

Threaten to Torture Farm Family

BANDITS GET \$80 IN HOLDUP OF STUCKEY FAMILY

Believed to be the same gang which robbed two Will county farm families within the last month, three bandits late Tuesday held captive Mr. and Mrs. Fred Stuckey on their farm two miles northeast of Frankfort and forced them to reveal the hiding place of \$80.

Mr. and Mrs. Stuckey live on the Cook county side of the road which divides Will and Cook counties.

Gaining admittance to the home by asking to use a telephone, the gunmen produced pistols tied Stuckey up and told his wife they would torture him unless she "came up with the dough". After searching the house for other valuables, they left with the \$80.

On Dec. 11 four bandits, one a piano player who pounded out popular tunes while his companions went about the business of robbery, held captive Mr. and Mrs. Frank T. Livings at their home one mile south east of Mokena, took \$90 and valuables worth \$300.

The same gang from their descriptions, on November 2nd tied up the family of Nicholas L. Welter in Homer township, member of the Will County board of supervisors, and secured \$60, five watches and a double barreled shotgun.

Authorities of both Cook and Will counties believe the gang has headquarters near the county line, probably in the vicinity of Chicago Heights.

Ladies of St. Peter's Church, Frankfort to Present Program

The following special Christmas program will be sponsored by the Ladies aid of St. Peter's Evangelical church in Frankfort, Ill., on Thursday December 27th, at 7:30 p. m.

Clarinete Duet
Ralph and Audrey Neiland
Piano, Violin Duet
Warren and Jeanette Heuser

Solo
Francis Heuser
Dialogue
Mrs. Ed. Dralle,
Mrs. Richard Oetter Miss Marcella Bettenhausen

Solo
Shirley Pfeifer
Reading
Evelyn Bruggeman
Play
"Christopher's Orphans"

The cast is as follows:
Christopher... Roy Pfeifer
Ellen... Corinne Krusemark
Mary Ellen... Hazel Schroeder
Bobby... John Henry Weitendorf
Clem... Norman Lorenzen
Lindy... Arleen Weitendorf
Susie... Charlene Folkers
Jenny... Fay Oetter
Betty... Donna Mae Oetter
Mrs. Holmes... Mrs. Frank Marti
Mrs. Chesterton, her sister

Mrs. Whitlark
Whippet, keeper of the poor farm
Mrs. Slade... Mrs. Wm. Lankenau
Miss Martin

Mrs. Alvin Bruggeman
Mrs. Beddow... Mrs. Wm. Lorenzen
Mrs. James... Mrs. Ernest Pfeifer
Miss Carroll... Miss Hilda Gerhold
Mrs. Barnes... Mrs. Geo. Geuther

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Green Garden Evan. Church to Sponsor Elaborate Program

The Sunday school of the St. Peter's church of Green Garden will render the following program on Monday evening, December 24, at 7:30 o'clock.

Opening Service
Song by the school
"Come gather 'round the Christmas Tree", No. 149, by the congregation
Song by the school
Recitations by Richard Neiland, Delbert Albers, Ruth Luehrs, Betty Wischover

Duet
Florence and Clarence Harnack
Recitation, Hazel Janssen
Responsive reading
Song by the school
Recitations

Lucille Ruhbeck, Wilbur Kuester
Song by the school
Recitations
Lucille Janssen, Raymond Harms
Responsive reading
Song by the Confirmation class
Recitations Gertrude Harms,
Norbert Albers, Melody Kurth
"Luther's Cradle song"

Marjory Nieland
Responsive reading
Song by the school
Recitations Verna Lindeman,
Lester Subbert, Verna Esch,
Vernon Ruhbeck

Song
Verna Lindeman and Lester Subbert
Recitations Warren Albers,
Milton Harma, Clarence Harms,
Earl Ruhbeck
"Silent Night, Holy Night"

by the school
Feature recitations by
Florence Harnack's class
Mildred Luehrs, Clarence Albers,
Raymond Harms, Arnold Albers
Herbert Albers' class
Verna Lindeman, Milton Harms,
Vernon Ruhbeck, Warren Albers
Closing service

Song by the school
Lord's Prayer
Benediction
Presentation of gifts
Other services:
Next Sunday evening at 7:30 the officers of the Y. P. L. will be installed.

Next Sunday morning services will be held at Monee with celebration of the Lord's Supper.

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MRS. P. FOLKERS OF FRANKFORT TAKEN BY DEATH

Death came Tuesday morning to Mrs. Peter Folkers after a lingering illness in her home in Frankfort.

Mrs. Folkers nee Lottie Hunt, was the daughter of the late Mark Hunt of Frankfort. She was born in New Lenox Township, January 6th, 1871. She was united in marriage to Peter Folkers of Frankfort October 31, 1891 and made the village of Frankfort her home during her entire life.

Surviving are her husband; two sons, Lee, manager of the Joliet Transfer Warehouse; Glenn, rural mail carrier at Mokena; two sisters, Mrs. Neva Moss and Miss Addie Hunt of Vinita, Oklahoma.

Funeral services were held from the late home in Frankfort Thursday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock and at the Frankfort M. E. church at two o'clock. She was a member of this church for years. Rev. C. F. Schell-hase officiated. Burial was in the Pleasant Hill Cemetery.

Funeral services were held from the late home in Frankfort Thursday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock and at the Frankfort M. E. church at two o'clock. She was a member of this church for years. Rev. C. F. Schell-hase officiated. Burial was in the Pleasant Hill Cemetery.

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New Pastor Takes Up Mokena Pastorate

Rev. Theo. M. Haefele, the new pastor of the St. John Evangelical church at Mokena, has taken charge of his new duties, succeeding Rev. E. J. Moritz, who resigned sometime ago. The new pastor and family moved into the parsonage Wednesday during the snow storm, coming from Broadlands, Ill.

The people of the community extend a hearty welcome to the new pastor and his family.

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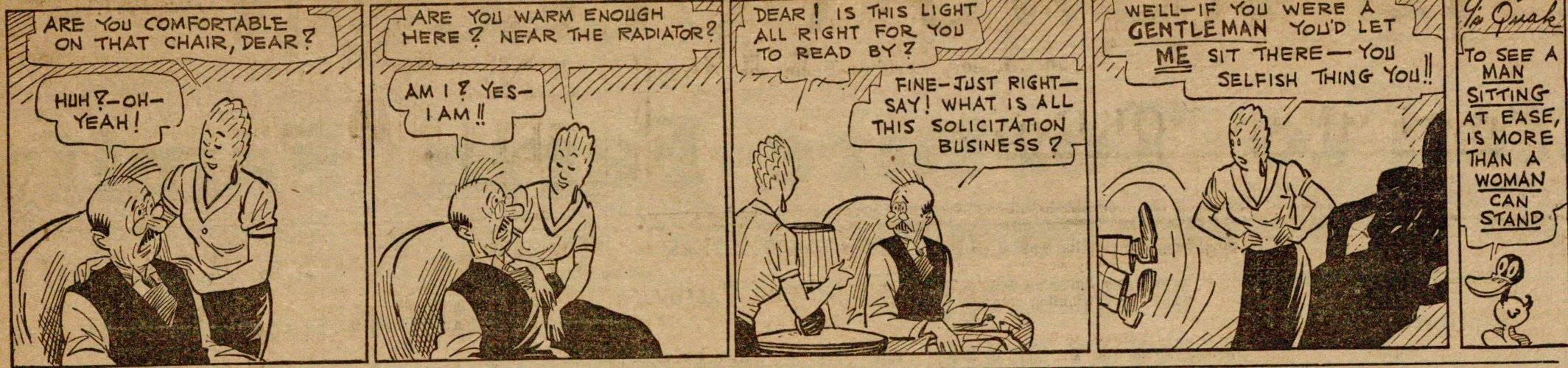
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THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne
© Western Newspaper Union

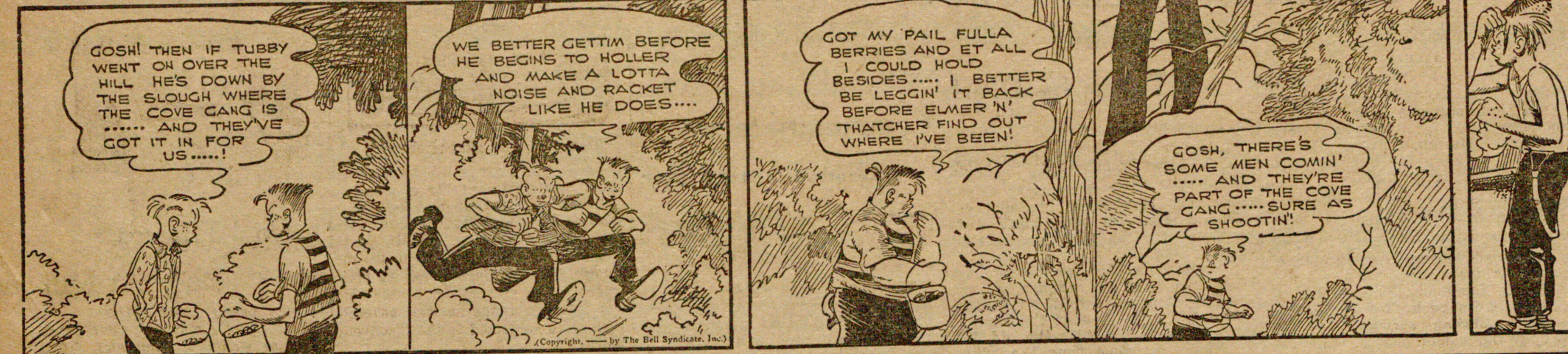


FINNEY OF THE FORCE

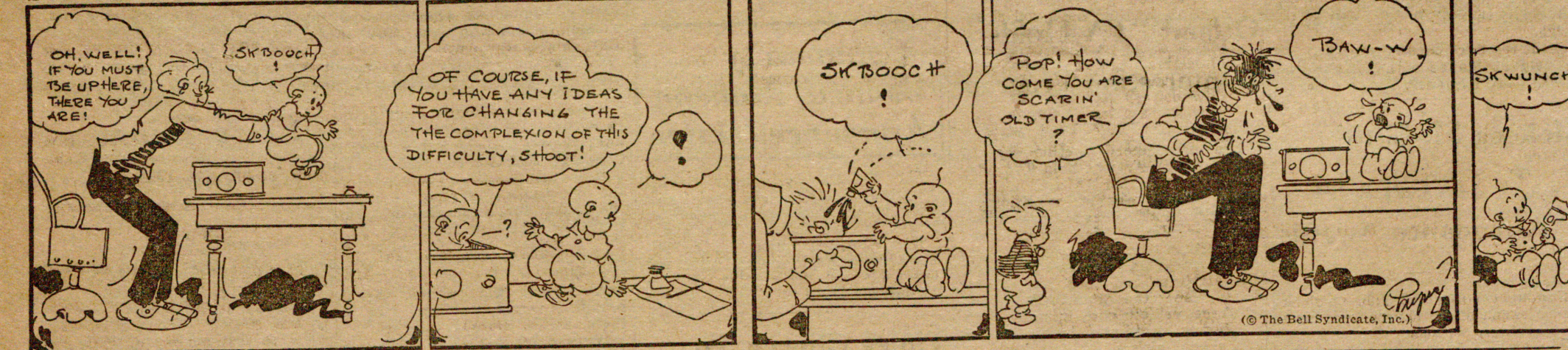
By Ted O'Loughlin
© By Western Newspaper Union



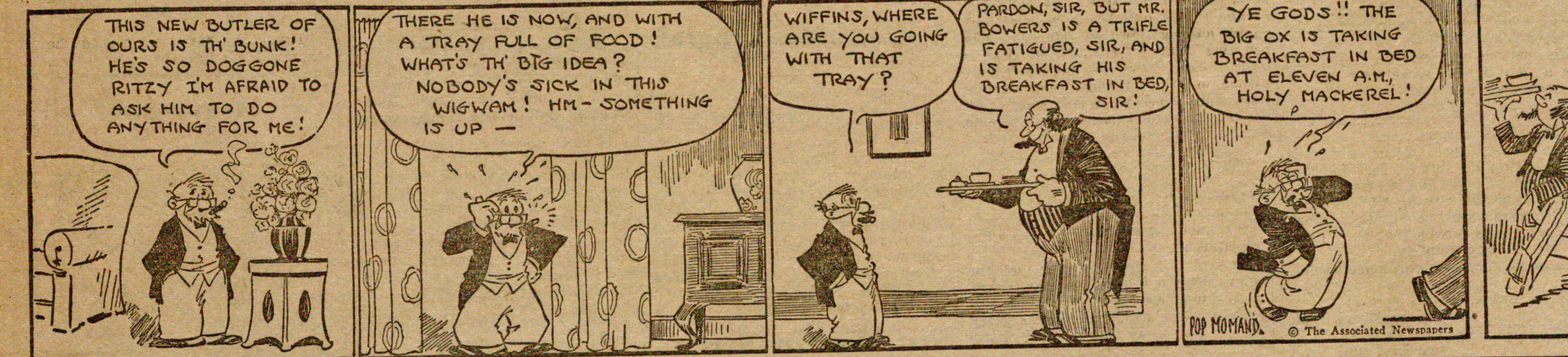
BOBBY THATCHER—“Good Picking”



S'MATTER POP—A Sure Enough Complexion Change



“KEEPING UP WITH THE JONESES”



It's A Tough Life, Eddie

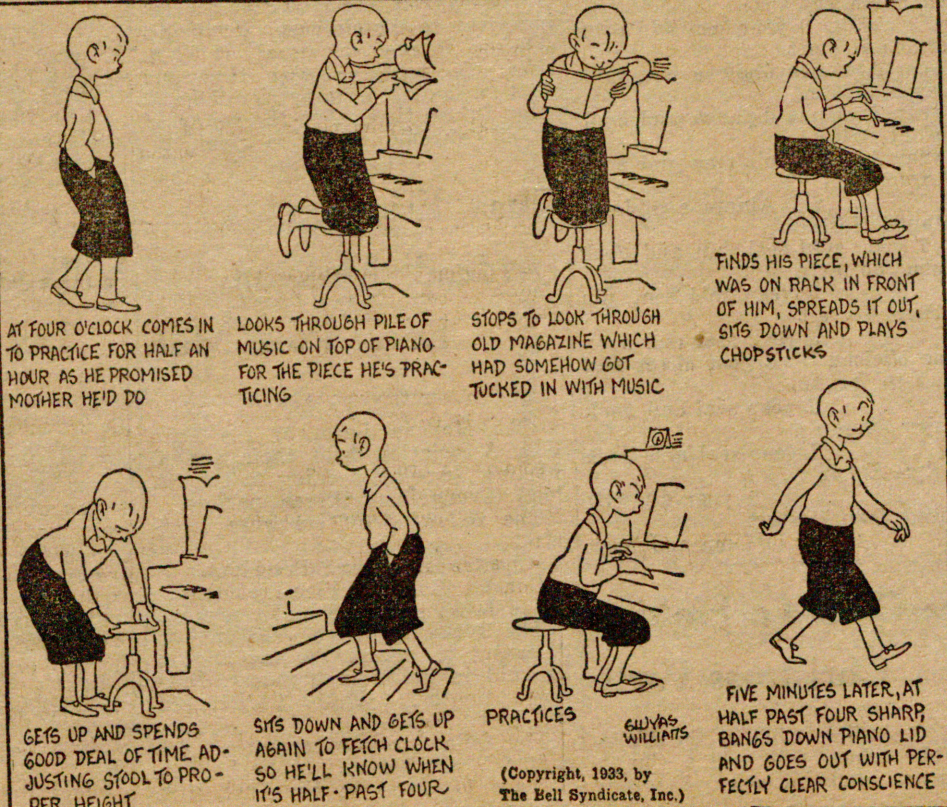
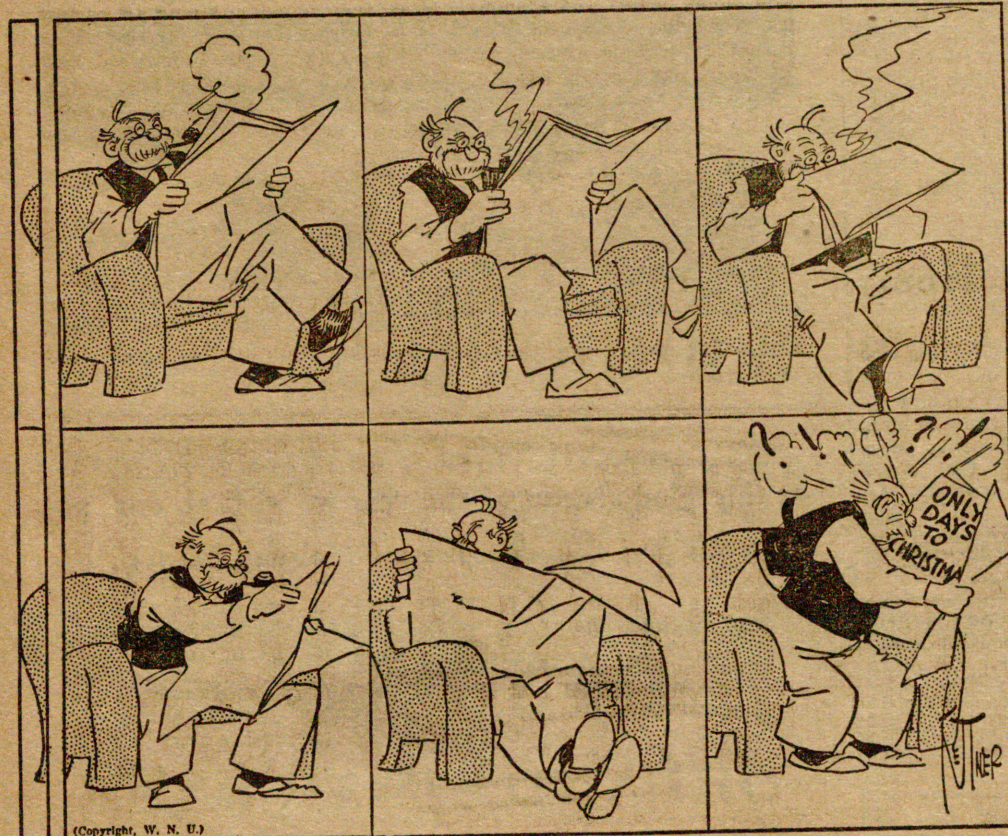


Our Pet Peeve

By M. G. KETTNER

Boy Practicing

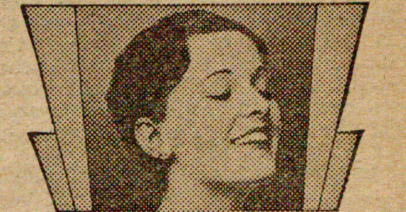
By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



SCARS LEFT BY COMET

In a joint paper Dr. F. A. Melton and Dr. William Schriever of the University of Oklahoma, reported to the American Association for the Advancement of Science in convention at Atlantic City their discovery that a giant comet apparently hit the earth in what is now South Carolina a million years or more ago. Scars of this meeting between the earth and a comet about 400 miles in diameter were first observed on an airplane mosaic map made by Doctor Melton in 1930. The two scientists have since recorded more than 1,500 of these scars, which are elliptical craters, formed in the earth in that portion of South Carolina forming the coastal plain bounded on the south by the Savannah river and on the north by Cape Lookout. While some of the craters are two miles long, they all average more than half a mile. The Oklahomans claim they were unmistakably made by meteors, a whole flock of meteors such as only a comet's head could carry.—Pathfinder Magazine.

Mercolized Wax



Keeps Skin Young

Absorb blemishes and discolorations using Mercolized Wax daily as directed. Invisible particles of aged skin are freed and all defects such as blackheads, tan, freckles and large pores disappear. Skin is then beautifully clear, velvety and so soft—face looks years younger. Mercolized Wax brings out your hidden beauty. At all leading druggists.

Powdered Saxolite

Reduces wrinkles and other age-signs. Simply dissolve one ounce Saxolite in half-pint witch hazel and use daily as face lotion.

Man's Common Enemy
Fear is the source of many of our commonest ailments.—Rev. Arthur Lee Kinsolving.

Appetite gone?

A simple thing, perhaps...yet a very serious one, resulting in loss of strength...body weakness...and possibly many other ills. So why not check-up and snap back to the zest of eating and well being. You will find S.S.S. a great, scientifically-tested tonic—not just a so-called tonic, but one specially designed to stimulate gastric secretions and also having the mineral elements so very, very necessary in rebuilding the oxygen-carrying hemoglobin of the blood to enable you to “carry on” Do try it. Unless your case is exceptional, you should soon enjoy again the satisfaction of appetizing food and good digestion... sound sleep... and renewed strength. Remember, “S.S.S. makes you feel like yourself again.”

Do not be blinded by the efforts of a few unethical dealers who may suggest substitutes. You have a right to insist that S.S.S. be supplied you on request. Its long years of preference is your guarantee of satisfaction.

the world's great blood medicine

Easy for Some People
Best way to summon poise is to think about absolutely nothing.

CREOMULSION

Your own druggist is authorized to cheerfully refund your money on the spot if you are not relieved by Creomulsion

COUGHS

DON'T NEGLECT YOUR KIDNEYS!

If your kidneys are not working right and you suffer backache, dizziness, burning, scanty or too frequent urination, swollen feet and ankles; feel lame, stiff, “all tired out”... use Doan's Pills. Thousands rely upon Doan's. They are praised the country over. Get Doan's Pills today. For sale by all druggists.

DOAN'S PILLS

NIP THAT COLD

CLEANSE INTERNALLY
Doctors advise: “The moment a cold sets in, eat sparingly, CLEANSE INTERNALLY.” A cup of Garfield Tea will relieve constipation, help break the cold's hold. Incidentally cleanses out the system, increases your resistance—At drug stores—25c & 10c.

GARFIELD TEA

WNU—A 50—34

FARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Removes Dandruff—Stops Hair Falling Imparts Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair 60c and \$1.00 at Druggists. Hiseox Chem. Wks., Patchogue, N. Y. FLORESTON SHAMPOO—Ideal for use in connection with Farker's Hair Balsam. Makes the hair soft and fluffy, 60 cents by mail or at druggists. Hiseox Chemical Works, Patchogue, N. Y.

Xmas Greetings



When in the clear and frosty sky
The Christmas bells ring out,
And greetings of glad Yuletide cheer
Are heard all round about

We think of many other friends—
The friends we cannot see
And send our smiles across the miles,
With them this day to be.

Funk's Lunchroom

TINLEY PARK, ILLINOIS



Tinley Park Bakery

TINLEY PARK, ILLINOIS



Chas. Holwedel

PAINTING AND DECORATING

TINLEY PARK, ILL.



Walter Mancke

TINLEY PARK, ILL.



Fred Goebel

Now that another Christmas is at hand, we think it is a good time to tell you that we are grateful for your patronage and we hope that it may be our privilege to continue to serve you. We extend our sincerest Holiday Greeting of a Very Merry Christmas!

FIRE
TORNADO

INSURANCE OF
ALL KINDS

LIFE
AUTO

TINLEY PARK, ILLINOIS



In Appreciation of the Liberal Patronage Accorded Me During the Year, I take this Means of Wishing My Patrons a Very Merry Xmas!

Henry Koehler

Driver For

TINLEY PARK BAKERY

TINLEY PARK, ILLINOIS



HENRY BOLDT

SIGN PAINTING
Window Trimming

TINLEY PARK, ILLINOIS



**Sons of the
American Legion**

WHEN—

Old smiles are a trifle brighter
And old spirits a trifle lighter
And old handshakes a trifle tighter
It's Christmas.

TINLEY PARK SQUADRON 615

Christmas Section

The News-Bulletin

Vol. 17. No. 18

Friday, December 21, 1934



The Sistine Madonna by Raphael Sanzio (1483-1520), the Most Famous of the Raphael Madonnas. It was Originally Painted for the Church of San Sisto at Piacenza, from Which It Derives Its Name.
It Now Hangs in the Royal Gallery at Dresden.

Christmas Greetings From Tinley Park Business Men



Mel's Service Station

PHILLIPS PRODUCTS

Greasing

Lee Tires

TINLEY PARK, ILLINOIS

Merry Christmas
to all!



Merry Christmas to you—
And just a word of
cheer;
And then a bright
New Year!

Peter Parenti

TINLEY PARK, ILLINOIS



Vogt's Dept. Store

H. C. Vogt, Proprietor

We wish you all that life may hold,
Of Health and Happiness and Gold,
And all that real joy to you
For Christmas and The New Year too.

TINLEY PARK, ILLINOIS



On other days we ne'er
express—
Our faith in honest
friendliness,
But Christmas turns our
thoughts to you,
To wish you Joy—in all
you do.

FUNK BROTHERS Tavern

TINLEY PARK, ILLINOIS



Hick and Mesenbrink

Meat Market

TINLEY PARK, ILLINOIS



At Christmas time we pause a bit,
Set down our loads to rest,
And extend a cherry Howdy
To the friends we like the best.

Bettenhausen Hardware Co

Telephone 45-R
TINLEY PARK, ILLINOIS



Christmas comes but
once a year.
But what of that my
dear?
We'll fill our hearts with
joy and cheer
To last throughout the
year.

J. C. FUNK

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

A Home Owned AG Store

TINLEY PARK, ILLINOIS



YULETIDE GOOD WISHES

Funk's Service Station

Friends and friendship lead the way
To happiness this Christmas day,
It seems a pleasure to remember
The twenty-fifth day of December.

TINLEY PARK, ILLINOIS



I. N. R. Beatty Lumber Co.

TINLEY PARK, ILLINOIS



Bremen State Bank

Business is not just business
No, it's something more—
It's confidence and trust in friends.
They serve us and we serve them;
Together we serve the world.
And there's no question but that he
Who serves the best shall profit most.

TINLEY PARK, ILLINOIS



Grover Elmore Poultry Co

Frank Elmore

TINLEY PARK, ILLINOIS



Louis Tavern

LOUIS HERMSMEYER, Proprietor

TINLEY PARK, ILLINOIS



It is a pleasure to wish
you the old and familiar,
but none the less sincere
Holiday Greeting — A
Merry Christmas.

Dr. R. H. Carmichael

TINLEY PARK, ILLINOIS



Tinley Park Dairy

TINLEY PARK, ILLINOIS



Edw. Henke

TINLEY PARK, ILLINOIS

Christmas Greetings from Orland Park



*Wishing our Patrons A Merry Xmas
and A Happy New Year*
J. F. Schmadeke
ORLAND PARK, ILLINOIS



Come to Our
Big
New Year's Eve
Party, Dec. 31st
Roast Turkey Dancing
JOHN BURKHART
ORLAND PARK, ILLINOIS



Wishing
you
much joy
on
Christmas



and all the year through
James E. Creer
ORLAND PARK, ILLINOIS



Brennan's Gable
ORLAND PARK, ILLINOIS



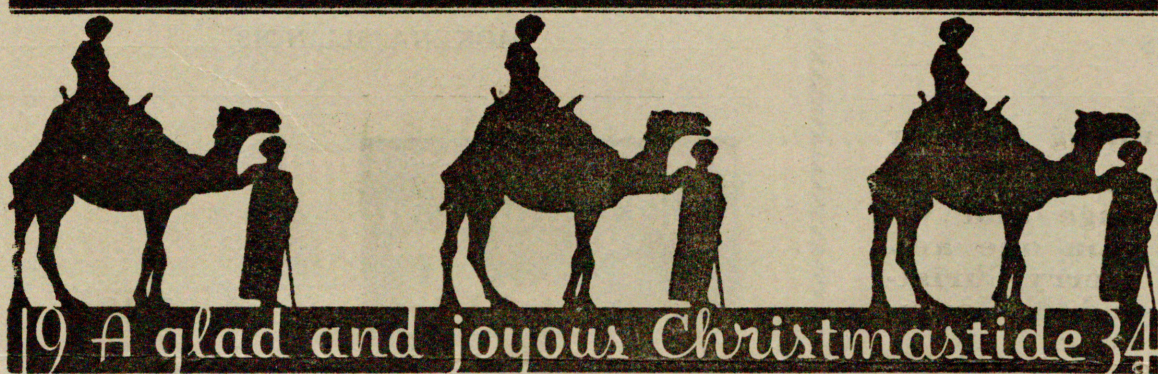
T. H. Davidson Co.
ORLAND PARK, ILLINOIS



Christmas
Greetings



Barney Moore's Tavern
ORLAND PARK, ILLINOIS



THE
WHITE STORE
Joliet, Illinois



And A Happy New Year
To all our patrons
Chas. Levy and Sons
Horse and Cattle Buyers
6801 So. Oakley Ave. 2 blocks east of
Western Ave. Chicago.
Telephone Prospect 5615



A. C. Becker
General Store
LINCOLN ESTATES



A MERRY XMAS

**To All Our Readers and
Advertisers**

THE NEWS-BULLETIN

Greetings From Mokena and Frankfort Business Men



In appreciation of the friendly good will that makes it possible for us to know and serve you, we send Christmas and New Year Greetings and Best Wishes.

Mokena State Bank

"The Bank of Friendly Service"
MOKENA, ILLINOIS



YULETIDE GOOD WISHES

Cooper & Hostert



MOKENA, ILLINOIS



Morry's Tavern

MOKENA, ILLINOIS



MOKENA, ILLINOIS

Best Wishes of
the holiday Season

EVITT'S STOP & SHOP



MOKENA, ILLINOIS

Xmas Greetings

Pfleger's Delicatessen



MOKENA, ILLINOIS

Season's
Greetings

Hirsch's Tavern



Mokena Motor Sales



MOKENA, ILLINOIS



Wishing our Patrons A Merry Xmas
and A Happy New Year

Geo. F. Wannemacher

MOKENA, ILLINOIS



Thanking all our
patrons for their
patronage and we
wish you one and
all A Merry Christ-
mas and A Happy
New Year.

Mr. and Mrs.

R. Hensel

MOKENA, ILLINOIS



LADEN WITH HEARTIEST WISHES

Raymond Warning
FRANKFORT, ILLINOIS



In keeping with the occasion, we extend to you the
season's greetings. It is with genuine pleasure that we
wish you a Christmas of merriment and good cheer and
a New Year full of happiness and prosperity.

Frankfort State Bank
FRANKFORT, ILLINOIS



BAUMAN BROTHERS
FRANKFORT, ILLINOIS



YULETIDE
CHEER

C. A. MITCHEL & SON

BREWERS OF
Ale-Lager

MOKENA, ILLINOIS



Wishing
you
much joy
on
Christmas



and all the year through

MOKENA OIL CO.

MOKENA, ILLINOIS



Cappel
Brothers

MOKENA, ILLINOIS



FRANKFORT TAVERN
FRANKFORT, ILLINOIS



BAUCH'S GARAGE
FRANKFORT, ILLINOIS



HEUSNER & MAGER
FRANKFORT, ILLINOIS

HILLTOPS CLEAR

By EMILIE LORING

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WNU Service.

SYNOPSIS

Prudence Schuyler comes to Prosperity Farm to make a new life for herself and her brother, David, his health broken by tragedy. The second day on her farm Prue falls from the barn loft into the arms of Rodney Gerard, rich young man, a neighbor. There is at once a mutual attraction, but Prudence suspects men since her sister's husband ran away with her brother's wife. Len Calloway tries to buy Prue's timber, but she contracts with Rod to dispose of the trees. David comes to the farm. Prue accompanies Rod and Jean, Rod's thirteen-year-old niece, to a circus. Chicot, an old clown, is accidentally killed. He was the grandfather of Milly Gooch, one of the circus riders. Rod became friendly with Milly when she lived on Prosperity Farm. Calloway intimidates laborers so that they cannot be hired to cut the timber for Rodney Gerard. Milly Gooch broke her engagement to Calloway; he believes Rod was the cause and has since been his enemy. After Chicot's death Rod calls on Milly to see if he can be of any help. Prue sees in a newspaper a flashlight picture of him with Milly. Rodney goes to New York for timber cutters, taking David with him to help select men from among the Rescue Mission hangers-on. Rod sends word of his coming, with a crew of laborers.

CHAPTER VIII—Continued

—12—

"Light the lamp, Jean," said Prudence.

Jane Mack clutched her shoulder. "No! No! The convict might see and s-s-shoot. I know folks."

"Pull yourself together. Wait till I've drawn the hangings, Jean."

"Don't go near those windows, Miss Prue."

"Nonsense, Macky. All right, Jean. Light the lamp."

Spooky shadows cast by the wavering flashlight skulked into corners as a soft glow suffused the room.

"That's better. The light will send your bad dream hustling, Macky. Sit down and tell us what happened."

Jane Mack twisted her bony hands. Jean, in her candy-striped pajamas, put her arm about Prue's waist. The woman sniffed.

"You two girls think I've had a dream, don't you? Well, I haven't. I was just getting into bed—I thought I heard a door creak down here. I stole down quietly. I didn't want to scare you. I tip-toed to this door. A man was flashing a light over that!" She pointed a blanching finger toward the safe. "You'd left it unlocked."

"I knew in a minute 'twas the escaped prisoner I'd been expecting. I guess I gurgled. He pulled his hat lower over his eyes. Pointed his light straight at my face, so I couldn't see anything."

"Got you covered. Make a s-s-sound, woman, an' I'll s-s-shoot!" he hissed.

Prudence's eyes widened with incredulity. Could this vibrant, dramatic woman be the taciturn, dour spinster who cooked and scrubbed for her every day?

Jane Mack swallowed hard. "All I could think of was the money you had tied up in those jewels, Miss Prue, an' what 'twould mean if you lost them. What was this old body of mine good for, anyway? So I yelled."

"I'll say you yelled. Then what did the man do?" Jean demanded. "Did he shoot?"

"If he did, I didn't know it."

"Perhaps he sneaked in to look around because he was born here or his father died here; we haven't had one of those old-timers drop in on us for a week."

Jane Mack sniffed. "Better look and see if the 'old-timer' got any of your jewels."

"Never mind the jewels, Macky. I deserve to lose them for forgetting to close the safe. Sure you are not hurt?"

"Sure, Miss Prue."

Jean was on her knees before the safe frantically examining the white packets when Prudence reached it. She looked up with frightened eyes.

"Gone!" she whispered.

"What's gone?"

"The emerald and diamonds!"

"You ought to set the sheriff after that convict," Jane Mack insisted for the third time the next afternoon.

At the kitchen table Prudence was snipping the stems of the roses before placing them in vases of fresh water. Impulsively she put an arm about Jean's shoulder and hugged her as the child drew a long, hard breath. She knew what she was thinking, knew that she was remembering the look in her father's eyes as he had asked if the jewels were kept in the house. Of course, Walter Gerard had not stolen the gems, he wouldn't fall so low as that, but—

"I'll wait until Mr. David comes, Macky. He will be here so soon that we had better consult him before we enter complaint."

"Well, of course, if you can afford to lose that emerald and the diamonds, Miss Prue, it's up to you. If you'd seen what I saw in my teacup this morning—" With a sniff Jane Mack disappeared into the pantry.

Snug in fur coats, red beret and green beret making brilliant spots of color in the gray day, Prudence, with Jean, backed the cart out of the shed.

They were too early for the train. In the village they indulged lavishly in ice-cream cones, and still the minutes lagged.

"Let's drive out the pond road a little way, Jean."

Prue's thoughts wandered. Why had Dave decided to stay at High Ledges? It would make it awkward for her. Of course, she would want to see Dave daily; equally, of course, distrusting Rodney Gerard as she did, she couldn't go to High Ledges.

Rodney! She had wondered if Calloway had forged that letter about the check. After Jean's revelation about the photograph she had found in her uncle's desk, how could she doubt any more? Walter Gerard had been right, the unfinished word was love, of course. "Flitting from flower to flower!" Mrs. Wait had been right, too, her brother-in-law was unreliable. He was the type of man Julie had married.

She must put the Gerards out of her mind. They were becoming an obsession. Her own affairs needed all her attention. Who had stolen the jewels? The escaped convict? She did not believe it any more than she believed that Walter Gerard was the thief.

"Here comes Mr. Calloway in that snappy red car of his."

Jean's excited whisper set Prue's pulses quickstepping. Calloway on his way to the village! How soon was the train due? She pushed back her glove. Maddening. She had forgotten her wrist watch. Jim Armstrong had said: "I wish Calloway might be providentially called out of town an hour or so before that train arrives."

Evidently Providence was busy elsewhere. Could she stop him? "Success" was in line with the pasture bars from which a path—now a mere shadow under the snow—led uphill to the southerly boundary of her property, The Hundreds. That gave her an idea. She would ask him to show her the trees he wanted to cut. It would be adventure with a capital A to lead him off the scent, and she loved adventure. She gripped Jean's arm.

"Stop a minute! Drive the car home, K. K. Don't go to the village. At the crossroads take the turn to the right; that will bring you to the back of the red brick house."

"What's the big idea?"

"I'll ask Len Calloway to show me where he wants to cut. If he consents, I will keep him away from the village until the new gang is at High Ledges."

"Good afternoon, Mr. Calloway." Prudence acknowledged the sweep of the dark-eyed man's ten-gallon hat with gay friendliness. "This is a clear case of thought transference. I suppose seeing that path to The Hundreds brought you to my mind. I hate quarreling with my neighbors, it's so—so tenement-housey. Can't we arbitrate? Perhaps when you have time you'll tramp over the land with me and show me what to cut—but I'm detaining you. Drive on, Jean."

"Just a minute!" Calloway's nearest eyes were triumphant. "What's the matter with now, Miss Schuyler? My business at the village can wait. What say if we take that tramp now? This snow won't amount to much."

Prudence smiled the most radiant smile in her not limited repertoire.

"I'm all for it, if you are, Mr. Calloway. I'm the original 'Do-it-now' girl."

She looked intently at Jean. "Wait here, won't you, K. K. I—"

"Don't have the kid wait. I'll take you home, Miss Schuyler."

"That would help. Drive very carefully, Jean, and straight home, remember. Tell Miss Mack that Mr. Calloway is personally conducting me over The Hundreds. Go out to the barn and tell Mr. St. He and I were planning to set an incubator this afternoon, but that can wait." Having posted which two sentinels on the ramparts of protection, she stepped over the bars that Calloway lowered.

Why didn't the man speak? He was leading the way along the snowy path. Woods stretched endlessly ahead, dense, dark, dismal. She didn't for an instant doubt Calloway's respectability, but she had a shivering sense of repressed fury smoldering under his urbanity.

"Here we are!" Calloway stopped to brush the snow from the top of a granite boulder. "See that B cut in the stone? It marks the southeastern corner of the tract your uncle purchased from my father. Here's a trail. We'll go in a little way so that you can see the quality of the timber."

"All sweetness and light again, aren't you?" Prudence mentally addressed his straight back as she followed him. He paused and turned.

"Sorry to have made trouble for you about your timber, Miss Schuyler, but when I say I'll put a thing through, I do it, no matter what the consequences may be to anyone else."

Prudence looked up at him. Wistfulness was entirely out of her line, but she did her best with voice and eyes.

"Suppose—suppose—is it too late to change my mind and let you—"

The shrill whistle of a locomotive shattered the silence. The train had arrived! In a moment or two the

gang would be on its way to High Ledges, and Calloway was here! Prudence lowered her lids. She felt as if her eyes were twinkling stars of triumph.

"Suppose I agreed to let you cut my timber, would you still try to stop Rodney Gerard?"

Calloway, who had started on again, turned. Prudence stopped so as better to preserve the distance between them. His massive figure blocked the trail where it divided and ran east and west.

"Do you mean that you'll chuck Rod Gerard and give me the contract to cut? Do you mean that?"

His eyes burned red as he hurled the question. Perhaps it was the shadow of his theatrical hat that gave the effect. Whatever the cause, she didn't like it. Prudence told herself. She would back track as soon as she was sure the men were well away from the village.

"Can't a girl change her mind?"

Calloway's eyes flamed. He caught her shoulder. She shook off his hand. "Don't!"

"Sorry. I didn't mean any harm, Miss Schuyler. Say listen, I'm a just man, but I don't stop at anything, get me, anything when I've been double-crossed. I'll pay Rodney Gerard for interfering in my affairs—it goes back long before he thought of cutting timber—if I never do anything else in my life, but I don't want a fight with you, I'm crazy about you. Marry me, and I'll cut your logs, sell them, and turn the money over to you. You can have your own bank account."

"Oh, c-can I! You don't r-really mean it? Your romantic attack of the subject thrills me."

She must not chuckle like that, and she had better cut out sarcasm, she



Prudence Dashed Along the Trail Which Turned Sharply East.

warned herself. How long since the whistle had blown? She hated the eyes looking down at her. He was coming nearer. Perhaps he was a little mad. Violent-tempered people sometimes ended that way. Should she make a break into the woods. Of course, Calloway would follow, and somehow she would elude him. She couldn't get lost.

"Well?"

"Really, Mr.—Len—you've surprised me so that I'm all jittery."

Her laugh made no dent in his glowing regard.

"I'm not in the habit of snapping up an offer of a heart and hand. You must allow me time to think." She pushed back the sleeve of her cardigan. "My word! Have I dropped my wrist watch? I must go back. David gave it to me and I wouldn't lose it for all the timber in the world. Please help me hunt for it."

Her suggestion roused opposition, as she had hoped it would.

"We're going on. Looking the layout over was your idea. Don't be a quitter. I've got you here; you'll stay. I'll go back for the watch. I can find it quicker alone. Wait here."

Taking compliance for granted, he stalked back. As he disappeared around a bend, Prudence darted along the trail which turned sharply east.

She went on cautiously looking for the blaze on trees. No sign of human occupation. She stopped to listen. Was Calloway following? Did he think her a quitter? She wasn't. She was, to use a favorite legal term of David's, merely "in the exercise of due care."

while she diverted his attention from the village.

The trees thinned. What was that sound? A brook! She couldn't be far from home if it was the stream which crossed her lower meadow. She climbed a high bank, drew a long, ragged breath of relief. No danger of being lost now. She had her bearings.

"Hulloa! Hui-lo-o-o!"

Calloway shouting. A thin gray fog of doubt dimmed her satisfaction in the success of her role of Providence. Perhaps her idea hadn't been such a knockout after all. She had better get home. The trail on the other side,

a little way down stream, looked familiar. She would wade to that.

Zowie, the water was icy. She slipped on slimy, concealed rocks, splashed through pebbly shallows, plunged into a good pool.

"I'll bet I gave the trout the thrill of their lives," she said aloud, as she pulled herself up by shrubs to the bank. A fresh blaze! She had seen Jim Armstrong slash it. She was on the home trail now! Better rest for a moment.

"Hullo-o-o-o!"

The call set her nerves vibrating. It didn't frighten her, but she didn't like it. It was too near. The woods seemed to be closing in on her. She hated the feeling. She couldn't be mistaken about this trail. She was sure that she had been on it before. She must get into the open. She was freezing.

She ran as swiftly as clutching bushes and treacherous tree roots permitted. Her cold, wet skirts lashed her knees; her teeth chattered. How long could she keep this pace? Darn! What fiend had looped that root across the trail? She picked herself up. Ouch! What a lump! Lucky she had struck in the middle of her forehead, not under her eyes.

What was that? Was she just seeing things, or was it—it was a log cabin! She had been following the freshly blazed trail to her cabin instead of one to the clearing! What difference did it make? There was a chimney. She could get warm.

She stumbled toward it. Threw herself against the door. It opened! The breaks were with her! She plunged in. Lost her balance. Some one caught her.

She stared unbelievably. Closed her eyes. Opened them. She was awake. Every hard-drawn breath had been wasted; every step she had run, every fall had been futile. Calloway's furious, triumphant eyes blazed down at her.

CHAPTER IX

Sudden, uncontrollable panic shook Prudence. In the tense silence she stared up into Calloway's inscrutable face.

"Thought you'd double-cross me, didn't you? There are several trails to this cabin."

At his harsh voice her mind and courage sprang to arms.

"My cabin, isn't it? I had no idea it was so—so luxurious."

She forced her eyes to move slowly, as if appraisingly from the antlers over the fireplace to the water bucket on the bench by the door, on to the wood pile near the hearth with an ax leaning against it. That ax—she looked away quickly. Calloway must not suspect that it had seemed like meeting an unexpected friend.

"Rather nice. I came here the other day with Jim Armstrong, but we didn't come in."

She was talking against time. Surely Jean must have reached the red brick house by this time. Must have told someone where she was.

"Better sit down," Calloway suggested with sickening suavity. He pushed forward a wooden chair.

"Thank you. I prefer to stand here," Prudence caught hold of the great shelf of rock, which served as a mantel, with a grip which turned her nails white.

"Suit yourself. When you beat it, I figured that any path you'd take would lead here. I took a short cut and started the fire. There were red coals; someone's been using the place. Sorry I can't provide a lamp. It's getting dark outside."

If Prudence had distrusted the man back on the trail, she hated him now, hated his mocking smile to which the flickering light gave a Satanic twist. She took a step forward.

"Then we had better start home at once. I'm wet and c-cold."

In one move he was between her and the door.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Dutch Guiana Once Was Closely Related to U. S.

Surinam, or Dutch Guiana as it is usually called, was very closely related to the United States in one period of the latter's history, says a writer in the Chicago Tribune. At the Treaty of Breda, 1667, the British ceded Surinam to the government of the Netherlands as a partial payment for having seized New Netherland from the Dutch a few years before. Had this exchange not been made, and had the Dutch been confirmed by treaty in their possession of what is now New York, the United States might never have existed, since the most active agitators for a separation from England would have been divided by a foreign territory.

New England would have been quickly subdued, and the other colonies intimidated. The map of America might still show the Spanish colonies of Florida, Mexico, Texas, and California; the French in possession of the Mississippi valley, and the British as far south as the Columbia river on the Pacific coast. Perhaps, therefore, the United States may be grateful that there was an English claim to territory in Guiana, which could be traded to the Dutch for her claim on New York.

CAP AND BELLS



IGNORANCE IS BLISS

At one golf course there had been some talk of standardizing tips to caddies, and one day the secretary explained his ideas to a group of members.

"We feel," he said, "that a caddie should not receive a tip of more than one shilling and sixpence per round. You'll agree that's reasonable."

They did agree, all except one Aberdonian, who, looking up with an expression of innocence, said, "Excuse me, Mr. Secretary, but what is a tip?"—Tid-Bits.

Sweeping

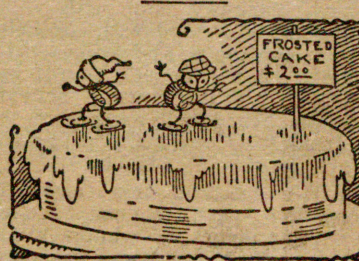
Full of enthusiasm, she had gone in for politics and was out of the house most of the day. The other night she returned at nine o'clock and sank into an armchair.

"Everything's grand," she said.

"We're going to sweep the country."

Her husband looked around wearily and said: "Why not start with the dining room?"

AN INDOOR RINK



"Come on, the skating's fine!"

Daddy's Cranium

The young hopeful of a suburban family objected strenuously to having his hair washed. He argued it was unnecessary and a great nuisance to his mother as well as himself. It was pointed out by his elders that grown-ups as well as children were subjected to the inconvenience.

"Daddy isn't," was the quick retort. "He has no hair, only head."—New York Sun.

Value Received

"Politics causes a great deal of debate," said the plain citizen.

"Of course," answered Senator Sorghum. "There has to be a certain amount of brilliant oratory so as to make the campaign contributors feel that they're getting something for their money."

Important Item

Chauffeur—Why, ma'am, the axel is sprung, the mud guards bent, and your husband's neck is broke!

Woman (a bit interested)—And how about those brand-new lamps?

Ouch!

Pompous Man—They told me that if I didn't quit reading dime novels I wouldn't amount to anything. Cheerful Puncturer—Well, why didn't you quit?

Going to Extremes

"Our cook is terribly temperamental."

"So's ours. We never know whether it'll be angel cake or devil's food."

War Signal

Usher at wedding, to cold, dignified lady—Are you a friend of the groom?

The Lady—Indeed, no, I am the bride's mother.

Consideration

"Has your horse a good disposition?"

"Yep," answered Farmer Cornstosel. "But he wouldn't have if I worried him as much as he does me."

Hasn't Paid Yet

Neighbor—How is that new incubator doing which you bought?

Mrs. Newbride—I suppose it's all right, but I'm a little worried about it. It hasn't laid a single egg yet.

Continued Story

"What did your wife say when you stayed out late the other night?"

"She hasn't finished telling it all to me yet."

So Sorry

Traffic Officer—What's the matter with you?

Driver—I'm well, thanks; but my engine's dead.

TWO CHIC APRONS IN ONE PATTERN

Pattern 9171

The young housewife who is tired of her stock of aprons will certainly perk up at the sight of the novel aprons sketched here. See the cunning halter neck which ties in the back. It's certainly a new and becoming idea in aprons. Or if you feel a little more conservative, choose the well-tailored model below. Both come in the one pattern, have bodices coming down to a flattering point below the nicely molded waistline, and chic triangular skirts.



with conveniently large patch pockets. Both will give ample protection to your pretty house frocks.

Pattern 9171 may be ordered only in sizes small, medium and large. Apron A, small size, requires 1½ yards 36 inch fabric; apron B, small size, requires 1½ yards 36 inch fabric.

Complete, diagrammed sew chart included.

Send FIFTEEN CENTS in coins or stamps (coins preferred) for this pattern. Be sure to write plainly your NAME, ADDRESS, the STYLE NUMBER and SIZE.

Send your order to Sewing Circle Pattern Department, 232 West Eighteenth Street, New York, N. Y.

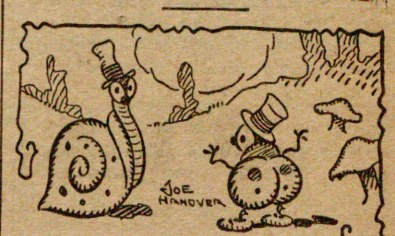
HOMESICK

"Shut that door! Where were you brought up—in a barn?"

The man addressed copped meekly and silently. The first speaker observed that he was in tears, and going over to the man, he apologized. "Oh, come," he said, soothingly, "you shouldn't take it to heart because I asked if you were raised in a barn."

"That's it, that's it," sobbed the other. "I was brought up in a barn, and it makes me homesick every time I hear an ass bray."—Tit-Bits.

SARCASTIC



Snail—We snails are going to have a race for a distance of one foot.

Bug—You'll all die of old age before you finish!

Considerate Hospitality

"Is it considerate for a lady who has sent out invitations to remain absent from her own reception?"

"Perfectly proper," answered Miss Cayenne. "It prevents any embarrassment if the guests feel like criticizing the furniture and the house-keeping."

From Theory to Practice

"Weren't you once what they called a parlor socialist?"

"Yes," answered Miss Cayenne, "but food expense has driven socialists out of the parlor. They are now discussing the kitchen, and even the bath room."

WRIGLEY'S

SPEARMINT

GUM

The Flavor Lasts

The Voice of the American Legion



By The Tinley Park Post No. 615

Full School Program Is Big Crime Prevention Aid.

Elimination Of School Is—
"Penny Wise, Pound Foolish."

The United States Flag Association, in a pamphlet on crime prevention, says: "Taxes are much higher because of our annual crime bill of thirteen billion dollars." Thirteen billion is a number incomprehensible to most of us, but when we consider that the entire cost of public education in our country, even in prosperous times, is only a little more than two billion dollars, we begin to understand what a staggering sum we are paying for neglecting to prevent the development of criminal tendencies.

Last year the cost of our schools was cut to less than two billion, but we paid out thirteen billion for crime just the same. And where did we cut on our schools? We eliminated crime prevention agencies. We discontinued music, drawing, manual training and kindergarten. And now the entire school is to be closed.

Too few persons take an active interest in our schools. We are safe only when people are honest because they want to be honest. In school, boys and girls learn to enjoy "playing fair." They look with friendliness and appreciation on the efforts of others. Their criticisms are kindly and constructive to one another.

Good-will, co-operation and fair-play, are attitudes of mind that do not lend themselves easily to criminal suggestions. And we are told that the habits and attitudes formed in early years are lasting.

Taxpayers are "penny-wise and pound foolish" when they allow the schools to become in the condition they are now. But most of them do not realize this. There is work to be done to correct this condition. Who will attempt to do some of it for the sake of the children and the country?

Doing the impossible is frequently done by an amateur because he does not know it is impossible.

South Dakota's one and only Jim Mullaney tells about taking an old G. A. R. friend to a Legion banquet.

Because of his deafness, the good old comrade made some ludicrous and at times embarrassing mistakes. At the banquet he was seated at the speakers' table next to a member of the Auxiliary who tried to help him along in conversation. As the fruit was being passed, she asked him: "Do you like bananas?"

"No," replied the old soldier, with a look of astonishment. "The fact is," he continued in a confidential tone, which could be heard all over the room, "I like the old-fashioned nightshirt—it's plenty good enough for me."

The fat man was trying to find some tropical clothes in the far south resort. He tried most every store in town and patient clerks had politely made a pretense of looking over their stocks and advising him they were just out of his size. Finally he ran across a clerk more truthful than diplomatic who—after looking him over—said:

"Frankly, mister, we carry nothing in stock that would fit you, except collar buttons and handkerchiefs."

Bill's Barbershop

In former Royal Blue Store Bldg., in MOKENA, ILL.

Satisfaction My Motto

Haircuts 35c

Children's Haircuts 25c

Shaves 15c

Your patronage solicited.

Wm. EVITT, Proprietor

PROBATE NOTICE

Estate of Justina E. Weiss, deceased.

The undersigned having been appointed Administratrix with Will Annexed of the estate of Justina E. Weiss, late of Joliet, in the County of Will and State of Illinois, deceased, hereby gives notice that she will appear before the Probate Court of Will County, at the Court House in Joliet, in February 1935 on the first Monday in February next (being the Fourth day of said month), at which time all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

Dated this 10th day of December, A. D. 1934.

DORA RIEGEL,

Administratrix with Will Annexed, as aforesaid.

Albert H. Krusemark,

Attorney.

Dec. 14, 21, 28, 1934.



MOLLY'S PASTRY SHOP

South of Depot
TINLEY PARK, ILLINOIS
HOLIDAY SPECIALS—Fruit Cakes, Decorated Cookies
CHEESE CAKES

GOV. HORNER ASKED TO AID TINLEY SCHOOL

(Continued from first page)

"It seems to me that the same situation exists here. When we say, ACTION, we mean ACTION, and not more theorizing and personalities. It is your job and my job to see that this school is kept going somehow, somehow, and with your help and my help, and with the help of these courteous and considerate gentlemen on the School Board, we will keep our school open. I believe this school board will work with us and consider seriously any proposals that are presented to them.

"As I understand this situation, although the school is dead broke, insolvent, bankrupt or whatever we choose to call it, the Board is hopeful of getting a gratuity from Gov. Horner and in order to obtain this gift, gratuity or charity if you please, from the State, about 40 adjacent school boards are banding together in an association to bring political pressure to bear upon our State officials by closing their schools, recognizing that closing eventually is inevitable. In addition to getting this charity, this association of School Boards is attempting to organize and sponsor the necessary lobbying activities which will produce permanent corrective legislation. I am wholeheartedly in favor of that movement. Permanent corrective legislation is essential.

I am naturally an optimist. I think all of us are. As a matter of fact I am inclined to agree with the inimitable Mr. George Bernard Shaw, that the human race would have committed suicide many years ago if they had not been natural optimists. But of all the optimists that I have ever encountered, the supreme optimists were a group of men who the other night, wholly unorganized, banded together with the hope of getting favorable legislation out of our state legislature within thirty days or by Feb. 15th at the very latest.

"I have had no experience in dealing with your Illinois politicians, but if your legislature at Springfield works as rapidly as most legislatures, and I assume that it does, we might reasonably expect favorable action within a year, provided of course, that we had a highly organized body with well thought out plans to present them. But never have I heard of an unorganized group accomplishing such a gigantic undertaking within 30 days. Candidly, I believe that we can lay that issue aside for tonight. It inspires hope but not confidence. We need the corrective legislation and at the polls at the next election we should get it. But to close our schools with the hope of getting legislation within thirty days, in my opinion, an absurdity. Perhaps we might get the charity funds from the Governor within thirty days, but from what I am told, he was solicited for these funds last November and has shown no real sign of action yet.

"In this connection my neighbor, Mr. Campbell and I took it upon ourselves as parents with children in this school to confirm the very prevalent and hopeful rumors that charity funds were available to Governor Horner; that patience was all that was required and that we would receive the funds early in January. Accordingly, we wired United States Senator James Hamilton Lewis as follows:

December 12, 1934.
"Our school in Tinley Park, Cook County, and about forty adjacent schools are closing for lack of funds. We are advised that the Cook County Superintendent has applied to Governor Horner for aid receiving a favorable promise but no action stop. Federal Relief Administrator Hopkins advises that it is up to Horner stop. We are having a community meeting Friday night at Tinley Park to secure if possible private contributions to prevent our children being subjected to the lethargy of our public officials stop. Would you please advise if emergency relief funds are available to our Governor for school purposes through the Federal Government stop Wire me at Tinley Park, Illinois."

Senator Lewis replied,

"Am making inquiry relative to Tinley Park school loan stop Will advise you when definite information is obtained."

Does that look or sound as though we will definitely and beyond all reasonable doubt get the necessary funds?

"We also wired Federal Relief Administrator Hopkins at Washington, D. C. as follows:

December 12, '34

"Our school in Tinley Park, Cook



LOTS
OF EGGS?
That's easy! You can get plenty of eggs and profits, just as others do, by feeding
Pratts
BUTTERMILK
LAYING MASH
processed for Vitamin D potency, chock full of egg-making nourishment, uniform and does not cost a cent more than any good mash. Pratts certainly will make more money for you.
PETER KRUNCOS
181st & Harlem
TINLEY PARK, ILL.

ORVILLE J. SCHMADEKE
Funeral Director
and Licensed Embalmer

Tel. 108 Orland Park, Ill.

County, Illinois and about forty adjacent schools are closing for lack of funds stop. We are advised that the Cook County Superintendent has applied to Governor Horner for aid receiving a favorable reply but no action stop. We are also advised that you have stated that Federal Relief funds were available to Horner for this purpose stop. We are having a community meeting Friday night at Tinley Park to secure if possible private contributions to prevent our school from closing and our children being subjected to the lethargy of our public officials stop. Would you please advise if Federal Relief or emergency funds are available to our Governor for this purpose stop. Wire me at Tinley Park, Illinois."

"Did Relief Administrator answer that wire? Not yet. We anticipate however, the courtesy of an acknowledgment. But does that look or sound as though we will definitely and beyond all reasonable doubt receive the hoped for charity?

"We did not stop at that, gentlemen of the School Board, we also wired Governor Horner as follows:

December 12, 1934
"Our school in Tinley Park, Cook County, and about forty adjacent schools are closing for lack of funds stop. We are advised that the Cook County Superintendent has applied to you for aid which you definitely agreed to provide and to date have not acted upon your promise stop. Federal Relief Administrator Hopkins advises that it is up to you stop. We are having a community meeting Friday night at Tinley Park to secure if possible private contributions to prevent our school from closing stop. If we are informed correctly as to your promises in this matter will you please wire me at Tinley Park stating when we may expect this aid?

Governor Horner replied,
"Your telegram unfairly assumes a definite promise that I did not make stop. Naturally I am interested in the schools but the problem is a legislative one and action taken must be by legislature stop. The legislature convenes in January stop. Your letter seems to take no notice of the fact that I have heretofore made every effort possible to help the schools."

"We regret very much the unfairness that Governor Horner attributes to us, however, before sending these wires, Mr. Campbell and I confirmed their content with our County School Superintendent."

"Governor Horner further assumes that we were perhaps somewhat untactful and were attempting to cast a reflection upon his administration. That we are forgetting his past accomplishments and sympathies for our schools. Should the opportunity present itself it would perhaps interest you to re-read our telegram to the Governor. Should you do so, I have no doubt but that you will agree we were seeking nothing but "hard-cold" facts. We neither handed out or were expecting political favors. Verbal bouquets are refreshing and most of us go for them in a "big way", especially those eloquent baths that exhilarates our ego or vainglory. But this is no time nor place for politics. If I were a politician or even an aspirant for some political office or patronage perhaps I would stoop to those methods and "soft-soap" my neighbors and "soft-pedal" the seriousness of this situation."

"Does the Governors' wire look or sound as though we will definitely and beyond reasonable doubt get the necessary charity funds?

"We might get charity funds

eventually, but gentlemen, I say that it is up to you and me to do this job as a community proposition. If we do get the charity funds all well and good, at that time we may be relieved of our responsibility to our children but not before. Let us look at the consequences should we close our little school here. Certainly I can sympathize with the very affable gentleman and public school superintendent from Steger whose school has been closed for some months in his efforts to organize the adjacent school boards for political pressure, but, my sympathy is not so great that I want to deprive my son of that which is rightfully due him now and that is a continuous and an uninterrupted school term.

"By a continuous school period, I am like the farmer, I mean continuous and not a month or even a weeks delay for that matter. Of course, if it were for only one month that we were to close our school, and we were definitely and beyond all reasonable doubt assured of re-opening on February first, something might be said along these lines, and justifiably. I am not so assured and for that reason—the lack of very definite and unequivocal assurance—I refuse to admit for debate the possibility of opening on February first. With all due respect to the members of the School Board and those present who hold the view that this month could be made up in the Spring of the year, I am definitely and unquestionably opposed to such a proposal even though perhaps it might work out as these gentlemen hope.

"Should our public school close down for one month there will immediately be a group of theological institutions open their schools. I would not blame them one iota. But when they arrive gentlemen, the difficulties of re-opening our public school by private contributions and subscriptions are multiplied many times for the obvious reason that those who can afford other means of education for their children will have provided for that, and I seriously doubt, whether there would remain the least possibility of operating our public school by private subscription or contribution, should the hoped for relief money fail to be provided and it would become necessary to again attempt its re-opening along these lines."

Space this week forbids further excerpts of Mr. Hoffman. However, next week we will print the remaining high lights of Mr. Hoffman's address. Watch for it next week.

FRANKFORT

Mrs. Chas. Pfeifer

Miss Louise Populorum, sister of Mrs. Charles Scheer and Mrs. Blanche Mitchell, died Tuesday in Chicago. Surviving besides the sisters is her aged mother. Funeral services were held in Chicago Thursday. Mrs. Scheer and Mrs. Mitchell attended the funeral services.

The Ladies' Aid Society of St. Peters Evangelical Church will hold their regular business meeting and birthday "Coffee", Thursday afternoon and evening, December 27, at 2 o'clock. Supper will be served at 4:30 o'clock. The Committee is composed of Mrs. G. S. Gerhold, Mrs. John Weitendorf, Mrs. Louis Krusmark, Mrs. William Lankenau, Mrs. Will Lorenzen, Mrs. Anna Neiland, Mrs. Anna Kampe, Mrs. Fred Lembke, Mrs. Fred Heusner, Mrs. Henry Luhring, and Mrs. Frieda Schroeder. At 8 o'clock a program will be presented. A play entitled "Christopher's Orphans" will be given.

John Burns, age 76 years died in his home in Blue Island, Thursday, December 13. He is survived by his widow, Mrs. Margaret Burns, nee Bock. Burial was Saturday afternoon in the Pleasant Hill Cemetery.

Mrs. Burns was formerly of Frankfort.

Mrs. John Moeller, aged 53 years, died in her home in Chicago, Wednesday afternoon, Dec. 13th. She is survived by her husband, one son, Marcus. Funeral was held Saturday afternoon in Chicago. She was a daughter-in-law of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Moeller, formerly of Frankfort.

Harold Cheney is driving cars through from Detroit to Aurora, for an Aurora dealer.

Mrs. Blanche Mitchell entertained the Frankfort Woman's Community Club in her home, Wednesday, at 2:30. A pot-luncheon was served and Christmas gifts were exchanged.

Mrs. Walter Minger has been ill with a bad cold.

Miss Evelyn Pfeifer of Joliet, spent the weekend here with her folks.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Harnach spent several days the past week in Spaukakee with relatives.

John Bankow who had a stroke two weeks ago, remains about the same.

William Kleir is very ill in his home.

Henry Heusner returned home from the Silver Cross Hospital where he underwent an operation.

Mrs. John Bankow and daughter, Isabelle, Mr. and Mrs. Louie Bruggeman of Joliet, were Frankfort visitors Sunday.

Tel. Mokena 53-M2

Chas. Erickson

AUCTIONEER

Mokena, Illinois

**ADVERTISE
your merchandise
and it will sell!**

Letters to

Santa Claus

Mokena, Ill., Dec. 17, 1934.

Dear Santa:
I am a boy 9 years old. I want a little truck. I want a Mickey Mouse watch. I want an airplane, train and don't forget the poor children.

WALTER HENTSCH

Mokena, Ill. Dec. 17, 1934.

Dear Santa:
I am a little boy. I am 8 years old. I want a new suit, Christmas tree, type writer, pencil box, Mickey Mouse watch and candy and nuts. Please don't forget the poor

children. Come Friday night.

ERVIN HENTSCH



A MERRY
CHRISTMAS



A HAPPY
NEW YEAR

Tinley Park Bakery With The Holiday Spirit

Come and see our line of Bakery Goods and compare our prices before buying elsewhere. We have a complete line of the following bakery goods:

Layer Cake	25c
Cake Slices	10c
Jelly Rolls	15c
Angel Food Cake	15c
Orange Cake	20c
Coffee Cake with different fillings	20c
Cinnamon and Streussel Coffee Cake	15c
Fruit Coffee Cake	20c
Pies	20c
Lemon Cream Pies	20c
Cream Puffs, Chocolate Eclairs, Tarts in different varieties.	
Apple Slices, Turnover, 3 for	10c
Crescent Rolls, 4 for	10c
French Pastry, 3 for	10c
Raised Donuts, Cake Donuts, Bismarks, Long John's per dz.	24c
Sweet Rolls, per dozen	24c
Hard Rolls, Parkerhouse, Hamburger, per dozen	15c
HOLIDAY SPECIAL, 1 1-2 lb. delicious Fruit Cake	55c
Stollen, from 25 cents to	50c
Napfkuchen Fruit Filled	15c
Honey Cake, 3 for	10c
Wafers, Ice Box Cookies, Petite Fours.	

We also carry a full line of BREAD whole loaf or sliced. All Bread, Large Loaf 10c; small loaf 7c.

WE DELIVER



Pop! Pop! Pop!

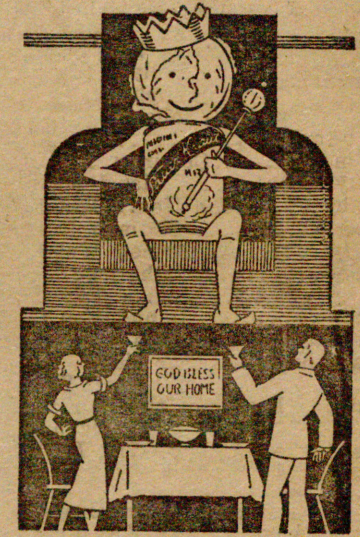
ALL sorts of blissful things happen during the holidays—all the way from popping the question to popping corn. We have no recipe for popping the question. Sometimes it pops itself almost automatically. But popcorn doesn't do that. It must be dry and yet contain exactly enough water to turn into steam, when heated. That's why it's a good plan to buy it in cans. But we have some mighty good recipes for popcorn after it is popped. The first one is called most appropriately

Popcorn Bliss: Cook one and a half cups sugar, one-third cup water and one-fourth cup corn syrup to 244 degrees. Beat one egg white until stiff, add hot syrup very slowly, beating constantly, and continue beating until it loses its gloss. Add three-fourths cup chopped popcorn (being sure to remove all hard kernels), and pour into a buttered plate. Cut in squares. This makes three quarters of a pound.

Balls and Marbles
Balls and marbles are appropriate for the holidays. Here are recipes for making them.

Popcorn and Puffed Wheat Balls: Boil one cup molasses and one-half cup dark corn syrup to 260 degrees. Add one tablespoon butter and a pinch of soda, and pour over one quart of freshly-popped corn mixed with one and a half cups puffed wheat. Mix well and form into balls with the hands. This makes about twenty-four medium balls.

Popcorn Cheese Marbles: Mix one-half cup very finely ground popped corn with one-half cup grated cheese and a few grains of salt, and moisten with mayonnaise. Form into small balls or marbles. Roll in some more ground popped corn, and chill in the refrigerator. Serve with salads. This makes eight marbles.



Long Live Sauerkraut!

SAUERKRAUT has survived a world war and a drought. Long live sauerkraut! Can you remember when boys in khaki were kissing their girls good-bye, flags were waving, and if you wanted to go home and eat a quiet dish of sauerkraut you had a guilty conscience even if you called it by its war-time nom de plume—Liberty Cabbage?

Cabbage Carries On
And in more recent days, with the effects of the drought still with us, have you sometimes wondered how the cabbage would fare, and how you would fare without an occasional dish of sauerkraut? Well, cabbage is a sturdy vegetable, and enough of it has come through to assure us that our frankfurters will not be lonesome, nor our health diets lacking for sauerkraut. If the fit alone survive, sauerkraut is most fit.

But don't think of it as a boon companion alone for such foods as frankfurters and pig's feet. There are countless ways to serve this delicious health food, and some of them are designed to please persons who go on a much lighter diet than these meats suggest. Here is a sauerkraut dish which will make you forget wars and droughts. It is a nice luncheon main dish when served with crisp bacon slices.

A Tested Recipe

Creamed Sauerkraut: Sauté three tablespoons sliced onions and four tablespoons green pepper in three tablespoons fat until the onions become pale yellow. Add three tablespoons flour, and stir until smooth. Add two cups of milk slowly, stirring until thick and creamy. Season to taste with salt and pepper, add two cups canned sauerkraut and heat thoroughly. This serves six persons.

MARLEY

Miss Iva Gillett

A service in celebration of Christmas will be given in the Marley church, December 23, 1934, at 11 o'clock. The program will be as follows:

Piano prelude; Call to worship; Processional Hymn, "O Come All Ye Faithful"; Invocation, Lord's Prayer; Responsive Reading; Anthem, "Hark What Mean Those Holy Voices"; Reading, Luke 9:18-27; Prayer; Offertory; Sentences; Vocal Solo; Doxology; Reading, Isaiah 9:6-8; Anthem, "The Angel's Glory Song"; Hymn, "The Angel's Glory Song"; Reading, Romans 12:1-10; Anthem, "The Song that the Angel's Sang"; Recessional Hymn, "Joy to the World"; Benediction and Postlude.

Mr. Thomas Sproat is spending the week with his son Frank and family at Troy near Joliet. Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Rapson and Amos Bruns of New Lenox were guests in the Kerchival home, Wednesday. An oyster supper was served at midnight.

The condition of Mrs. Elizabeth Corp is somewhat improved, she is in Silver Cross hospital.

A group of Pure Milk members and their families attended the oyster supper given by the organization in Joliet, Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Tony Messman were entertained at dinner Thursday evening in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Sproat.

Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Corp entertained Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Rowley of Plainfield at dinner Sunday. Earl and Royal Corp were guests also.

Mrs. Leonard Huisling and son Don were guests of relatives in Chicago Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Bell were dinner guests in the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Haley Sunday.

Mrs. Florence Cosgrove who is a matron in the Dwight Reformatory is enjoying a two weeks vacation with her mother, Mrs. Leatherman.

Sunday Evening club Christmas services will be in charge of Rev. Snodgrass and Alice Rapson. Following this meeting the young people will enjoy a social hour at the home of Miss Eleanor Sabin. Christmas carols will be sung.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Roth of New Lenox, and Mr. Lewis Conant of

Plainfield visited Mr. and Mrs. Kerchival last Thursday.

The following guests were entertained at a family dinner given by Mr. John Handorf and daughter Minnie, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Holm, Vivian and Roy of Goodings Grove; Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Lauffer, son Russell; Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Lahman and Mr. and Mrs. John Handorf, jr., and family.

Homer

Mrs. Fred Kopelman

The annual meeting of the members of the Pure Milk Association of the Orland Park local was held in the M. W. A. hall in Goodings Grove on Wednesday night, December 12.

The following officers were elected for the coming year: President, Alfred Schelling; Vice-president, Fred Yunker; Secretary, Elmer Newton; Treasurer, Harvey Cooper; Delegate to the Joliet district meeting, Albert Lorenz and George Welter; Delegates to the Chicago district annual meeting, George Keuch and Charles Cooper; Advisory board, Fred Yunker, Tom Welter, Henry Schelling.

Prizes, which will consist of ten dollars and five dollars for the nearest homestead in the Orland local was also announced.

After the business session Mr. Kral of the publicity department of the Chicago office gave a very interesting address and also presented a series of moving pictures, concluding with a Mickey Mouse film which greatly pleased the children present.

Following the program the members and their families, numbering 250, enjoyed a bounteous oyster supper, dancing was then in order with Richard Knobel of Lemont furnishing the music.

Guests were present from the Joliet, Plainfield, Mokena and Tinley Park locals.

The members of the Joliet local of the Pure Milk Association enjoyed their annual oyster supper and dance in the St. John's hall in Joliet on Friday evening.

The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Martin Jungles of Mokena has been a guest of her aunt, Miss Eleanor Carroll this week.

A pinocle party was held at Chuck's place in Goodings Grove on

Tuesday evening of this week.

An old time dance was held at the M. W. A. hall in Goodings Grove on Thursday evening. Music was furnished by Lea's Melody Men of Joliet.

Friday evening a large group of friends and neighbors gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Schwaab and helped Miss Hazel celebrate her eighteenth birthday. Cards, dancing and refreshments were the diversions of the evening. Miss Hazel received many beautiful and useful presents.

Mr. and Mrs. George Dahl; Mr. and Mrs. Frank Swanson and son, Elwood of Bureau County spent the week end in the home of their cousin, Ira Anderson. Their visit was in the form of a celebration as Mr. and Mrs. Anderson were celebrating their twenty-fifth wedding anniversary, and Mr. and Mrs. Swanson were celebrating their thirteenth wedding anniversary.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Whinner and family of Chicago spent the week end with her sister, Mrs. Andrew Welter.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Rimke and Mr. and Mrs. Gruber of Manhattan and John Gruber of Chicago were recent visitors in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Al. Rimke.

Jean Miller has been ill the past

week.

Miss Iva Gillett, teacher at the Wells Corner school was taken ill Wednesday and it was necessary to close the school for the remainder of the week. Miss Gillett is slightly improved at this writing.

Tuesday evening a group of neighbors and friends serenaded our newly-weds, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bengston who have returned from a honeymoon trip in Chicago.

Wm. Camper, jr., and Betty have both been ill the past week, as has also Dorothy Konow and Eileen Krohn.

Lois Ott is detained from her school duties at the Lockport High school by illness.

Sunday evening twenty-four relatives of Mrs. Fred Kopelman surprised her in honor of her birthday. A six o'clock dinner was served. Mrs. Kopelman was the recipient of many beautiful gifts.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Harlow Jungles has been placed under quarantine for scarlet fever. Mrs. Jungles and little daughter Shirley are both ill with it.

TRADE WITH
OUR ADVERTISERS

PURE MILK

Rich in cream. An ideal beverage for growing youngsters.

OUR HYDRO VACING PROCESS ASSURES THE PURITY OF OUR PRODUCT.

MARTI'S DAIRY, Mokena.

Phone Mokena 31-W1 For Daily Delivery. Do It Today!

MILK AND CREAM
FOR THE
HOLIDAYS

Holiday orders given prompt attention and delivery.

RICH CREAM

Rich in butter fat. The kind that adds zest to the coffee and joy to the breakfast.

ASSURES THE PURITY OF OUR

LINCOLN ESTATES

Wilfred Niedringhaus

Mrs. J. Roberts spent the week end in Chicago with Mrs. W. Mahaffey. Guests in the home of Mrs. J. Roberts Sunday were Mr. W. Roberts and son.

The Gatter school children are busy this week with their examinations also working on their Christmas program which they will give Friday afternoon.

Mrs. Murray returned home after spending a week in Chicago with her sister.

Mrs. Fedak and children attended the funeral of her nephew held in Chicago last Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lyman of Oak Forest were guests in the home of Otto Niedringhaus Sunday.

The temporary quarters of the Catholic church on Lincoln Highway near 80th are very busy these days. Saturday morning catechism class as usual followed by a Christmas party for the children sponsored by the Catholic Women's Guild of Lincoln Estates.

Sunday, December 23, from 6 to 8 p. m. Father Roman will hear confessions for adults and children.

Christmas day, December 25 there will be mass and communion at 11 o'clock.

NOTICE OF PUBLICATION
STATE OF ILLINOIS,)
County of Will) ss

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT

Mary Etta Tipp by Peter Stewart, her father and next friend

Plaintiff,

vs.

Vincent Tipp

Defendant.

Civil action in equity.
No. 41423

Affidavit showing that the defendant, Vincent Tipp resides out of this State, so that process cannot be served upon him and that the place of residence of said defendant Vincent Tipp is Florissant, Missouri, having been filed in the office of the Clerk of this court, notice is therefore, hereby given to said defendant that the plaintiff in the above entitled cause filed her complaint in said cause on the 18th day of December 1934, and that said action is now pending and undetermined in said court, and that you, the said defendant, must file your answer or otherwise make your appearance in said action on or before the third Monday in the month of January, 1935, and in the event you fail to do so default may be entered against you.

Paul V. Wunder,
Clerk of said Court

Herbert P. Folkers,
Plaintiff's Attorney.

Joliet, Ill., December 18th, A. D. 1934.
Dec. 21, 28, 1934 Jan. 4, 1935.

Choice Liquors

80c a pint
and up

MUSCATEL, PORT AND

SHERRY

\$1.25 a quart

CHAMPAIGN WINE

\$1.50 a quart

Pete Parenti

TINLEY PARK, ILLINOIS

Telephone Orland 54-M2

Edw. Schmaedeke

Auctioneer

ORLAND, ILLINOIS

Don't Prolong
The Agony!

Next time you suffer from Gas on Stomach, Headache, Sour Stomach, a Cold, Muscular, Rheumatic, Sciatic or Periodic Pains; That Tired Feeling, That "Morning After" Feeling. Get a glass of water and drop in one or two tablets of

Alka-Seltzer

The New Pain-Relieving, Alkalizing, Effervescent Tablet

Watch it bubble up, then drink it. You will be amazed at the almost instant relief.

It is called Alka-Seltzer because it makes a sparkling alkaline drink, and as it contains an analgesic (Acetyl-Salicylate) it first relieves the pain of everyday ailments and then by restoring the alkaline balance corrects the cause when due to excess acid.

After trying many brands of medicines—so-called relief for gas, and all of them a failure, I gave up hopes. By chance I tried Alka-Seltzer—I am more than satisfied. Geo. Bennett, New York, N. Y.

Get a glass at your drug store soda fountain. Take home a 30 cent or 60 cent package.



ORLAND PARK

ORLAND SCHOOL NOTES

The Orland school will close Friday afternoon for the Christmas holiday vacation. Classes will convene again on January 2, 1935.

The primary and intermediate rooms are entertaining the mothers with a short program and a visit from Santa Claus.

The Achievement club will celebrate with a luncheon at the noon hour, and a short program centered about Dickens' Christmas Carol, followed by an exchange of gifts.

The Achievement club with the assistance of the primary and intermediate rooms will prepare a Good Fellow basket, in compliance with plans fostered by Supt. Aken.

Miss Kettering will spend Christmas with relatives in Lemont, Miss Schmadeke with her family reunion at home in Orland Park, and Miss Van Camp with relatives in Watseka, Illinois.

At the last meeting of the R. N. A., held December 13th, in Creer hall, the annual election of officers took place. The newly elected officers are as follows:

Oracle Lorette Ludwig
Vice Oracle . . . Emma Burkhardt
Past Oracle Olive Loebe
Marshall Marie Heiting
Assistant Marshall . . . Hilda Cox
Recorder Mollie Reish
Receiver Maria Smith
Inner Sentinel . . . Christina Rust
Outer Sentinel Freda Buge
Chancellor Nellie Wheeler
Pianist Lillian Knox
Manager Edna Doctor
Juvenile Director . . . Hilda Cox
The next meeting will be Thursday, December 27th at 8 p. m. Initiation of two candidates will take place as also our regular Christmas party. The usual exchange of gifts and social hour will follow.

The Ladies of the M. E. church will hold their annual Christmas party Thursday, December 27th at 2 p. m. in Creer hall. The usual custom of exchanging gifts, a program and refreshments all in keeping with the Yuletide. The chairmen are Mrs. Leonard Kay and Mrs. Roy Newton, and committee, Mrs. Walter Townsend, Mrs. Sherman Knox, Mrs. Russel Myrick and Mrs. Joe Creer.

John Loebe, who has been quite ill for sometime, is much improved and is able to be up and around, though not active in the store. His legion of friends hope for a speedy recovery.

Clarence Beagley has installed two new heating and air conditioning plants in Orland, the first of their kind.

Mrs. Louis Arnold is employed at the Boston store in Chicago.

Paul Lucas who has been confined to a Chicago hospital with an infected leg, returned home Friday and is getting along nicely.

An epidemic of coughs and colds has been sweeping this section, but no serious cases have been reported.

R. N. A. Juveniles

The R. N. A. Juveniles met Wednesday evening in Creer hall, the regular business meeting was held followed by election of officers. They were as follows:

Junior Oracle, Violet Jacobson; Vice-Oracle, Lucille Cooper; Past Oracle, Donald Uthe; Chancellor, Bernice Rust; Marshall, Mae Reish; Assistant Marshall, Eleanor Cox; Recorder, Lucille Reish; Receiver, Mildred Uthe; Inner Sentinel, Mildred Doctor; Outer Sentinel, Ethel Reish; Patriotism, Marie Heiting; Pianist, Marian Taylor.

These officers are looking forward to a very interesting year. The next meeting will be the first Wednesday in January which will be their Christmas party and they will be the guests of Director Hilda Cox. The entertaining committee at the December meeting were Marie Heiting, Patsy Conover and Mae Reish.

MOKENA

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank the business men for the beautiful basket of flowers given to us.

MR. and MRS. FRANK HIRSCH

Mr. and Mrs. Kent and family of Ottawa, Ill., spent Sunday in the home of Mrs. Kent's sister, Mrs. J. W. Mattes and husband.

A son was born in Silver Cross hospital Monday Dec. 10, to Mr. and Mrs. Ceward Batson Jr. Mrs. Batson was formerly Miss Myrtle Hacker of Mokena.

Mrs. Chas. Olson of Mossview, Ill., spent the week end in the Harry Schoen home.

Mrs. Wm. Evitt received word Wednesday of the death of her uncle residing in Chicago.

Mrs. George Rinke who underwent a minor operation for an ear infection on Tuesday, is home and greatly improved.

MOKENA SCHOOL NEWS

The pupils of the primary room will have a Christmas party Friday afternoon.

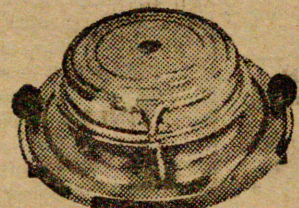
Mrs. Ferguson's room has a lighted Christmas tree.

The Mokena high school team played the Beecher high school team Friday, December 14 on the home floor. At the half the score was 14 to 11 in favor of Mokena and at the end of the second half the score was 20 to 16 in favor of Beecher.

The Mokena grade school team played the Beecher grade school team on the home floor. At the half the score was 18 to 14 in favor of Mokena and at the end of the second half the score was 27 to 24 in favor of Beecher.

Here are some
Good Gift Suggestions

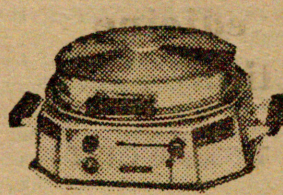
Your Public Service Store is showing a wide assortment of practical and beautiful Christmas gifts that will please the people you like.



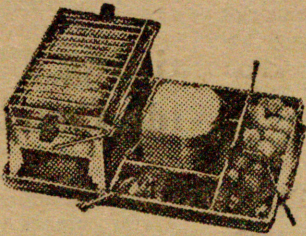
Manning-Bowman Waffle Iron in low-boy design. Has convenient heat indicator to tell you when to pour in batter. Finished in chromium with black molded trimmings \$4.95



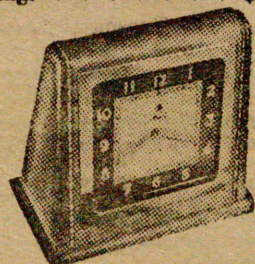
Nesco Casserole. Cooks everything from baked beans to pot roasts. Has capacity for six to eight persons. Makes delicious food with waterless cooking \$5.50



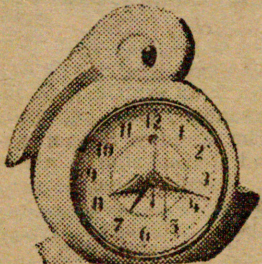
Wafflemaster. A de luxe automatic waffle baker. Small light signals when grids are ready for batter and again when waffle is baked. Finished in lustrous chromium. \$14.50



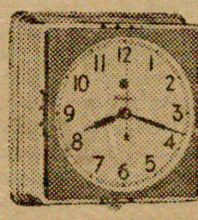
Sunbeam flat toaster and buffet tray. Ideal combination for buffet luncheons and suppers and informal entertaining. Toasts two slices of bread or two sandwiches at one time. Complete with tray, only \$5.95



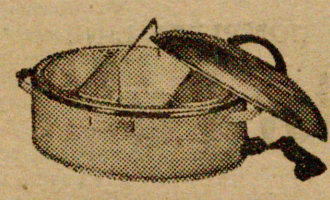
New design Telechron desk, table or mantel clock. \$9.95. Other Telechron and Hammond electric clocks are offered as low as \$3.49.



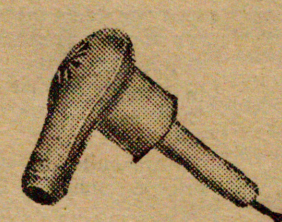
Telechron "Quacker" alarm clock. Novelty design in yellow, black or blue cases. Self starting \$6.50



Telechron wall model clock for kitchens, bathrooms. Chrome plated brass case. Large color selection \$4.95



Westinghouse electric roaster. Prepares a complete meal for six with oven speed. Seals in appetizing flavors. Comes complete with pans. \$12.95



Hamilton Beach Hair Dryer. Gives warm breeze for quickly drying hair or dainty wearing apparel. Finished in ivory. \$7.95



Silent coffee maker. Makes delicious coffee the easy, modern way with no guesswork. We'll give you \$1 allowance for your old coffee maker toward purchase of a new Silenx at \$6.95. Other percolators in many styles and sizes at \$3.95 and up.



Sunbeam Mixmaster. Mixes, mashes, beats, whips, performs dozens of arm-wearing jobs. Equipped with juice extractor. \$21

Any merchandise priced at more than \$5 may be purchased for a small down payment. The balance monthly on your Electric Service bill. To cover interest and other costs a somewhat higher price is charged for appliances sold on deferred payments.



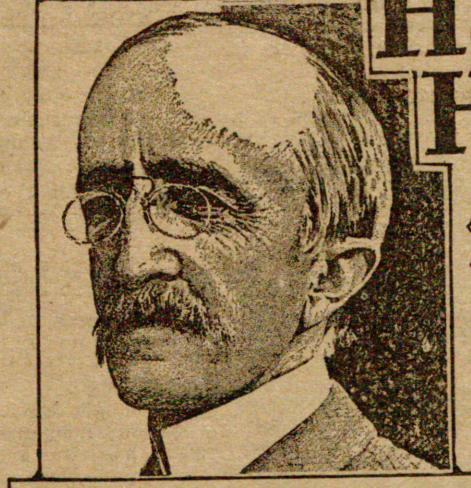
Decorative Christmas lightings set. Christmas tree "loop" lighting sets as low as 70c. Also tree sets with special detector bulbs that glow when lamp burns out to save time making replacements.

PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY
OF NORTHERN ILLINOIS

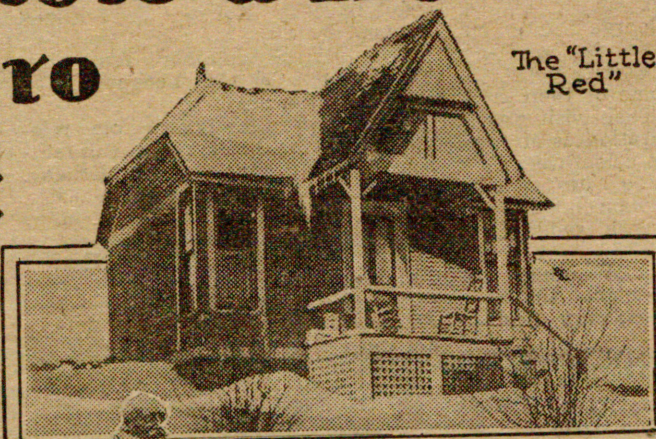
We are cooperating with



A Christmas Seal that Honors a Health Hero



Edward Livingston Trudeau



The "Little Red"



Memorial to Dr. Trudeau at Saranac Lake

The First Christmas Seal

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

SOME of our Christmas symbols date back for centuries and have been contributed to the lore of the Yuletide by many different countries. But there is one which is only 35 years old. Although it had its genesis in Denmark, America has been principally responsible for its rapidly increasing and widespread popularity. That is the Christmas seal, the symbol of health during the Christmas season.

The story of the origin of the Christmas seal is a familiar one—how Einar Holboell, a Danish postal clerk, in 1904 conceived the idea of decorating Christmas letters and packages with a penny seal to raise money for a much-needed hospital in Copenhagen; how his idea was approved by the Danish royal family and how the generous citizens of Denmark purchased enough seals to finance the building of the hospital and to provide a chance for health for many children.

The Christmas seal came to America in this way: Jacob Riis, the famous Danish-American author, found one of them on a letter from his homeland. Upon learning the reason for it, the possibility of using the same idea in this country immediately appealed to him. The result was an article in the Outlook magazine which attracted the attention of Miss Emily Bissell of Wilmington, Del., who was trying to raise money for a tuberculosis pavilion for children in her state and who saw in the sale of Christmas seals a solution to her problem.

That was in December, 1907, and \$3,000 was raised. The pavilion was built. As a result of this first successful sale, Miss Bissell was able to induce the authorities of the American Red Cross to undertake a nation-wide sale of tuberculosis Christmas stamps in 1908. Influenced by her leadership, women's clubs, religious groups, various publications, as well as local Red Cross chapters gave their support to the sale. By such united and enthusiastic effort more than \$135,000 was raised in the first national sale.

From 1907 to 1910, the National Tuberculosis association had been organizing a nationwide warfare against tuberculosis. These pioneers had the support of the foremost scientists, but very few funds for their work. To strengthen the organization's effort, the American Red Cross and the National Tuberculosis association joined forces to conduct the Christmas seal sale together. The Tuberculosis association became the general agent of the Red Cross and assumed the responsibility for the organization, conduct and methods of the seal sale; besides supervising the financial arrangements between national, state and local groups and determining the manner in which the funds were spent. The Red Cross gave the undertaking its moral and financial backing, its emblem and its name.

The partnership between the American Red Cross and the National Tuberculosis association lasted ten years. During that time the scarlet emblem of the American Red Cross appeared on the annual issues of Christmas seals. In 1919, however, the double-barred cross, international emblem of the anti-tuberculosis campaign and trade mark of the National Tuberculosis association, was also embodied in the design of the seal.

In 1920 the American Red Cross wished to concentrate its efforts on the annual Roll Call, begun during the World war. Because it did not wish to appeal to the public for funds twice a year, a new arrangement was made whereby the National Tuberculosis association conducted the sale alone and used as the sole emblem on the seals the double-barred cross. Since 1920, the seals have been "Tuberculosis Christmas seals."

This year, for the first time in the history of the Christmas seal, it depicts something other than one of the familiar Christmas symbols. Not only does it commemorate the fiftieth anniversary of the tuberculosis sanatorium movement and the beginning of the first rational study of the disease in the United States but it also honors an American health hero, Dr. Edward Livingston Trudeau.

For the picture on the 1934 Christmas seal, designed by Herman Giesen of New York, an Ohio boy who for a number of years has been drawing illustrations for children's books and magazines, is that of "Little Red," as it is familiarly called, a one-room cottage at Saranac lake in the heart of the Adirondacks, which Doctor Trudeau built in 1884, just 50 years ago. There

he began his intensive observations resulting in the present methods of treatment of the disease. This little cottage was the nucleus from which sprang Trudeau sanatorium, a world-famous center for treatment and research and some 600 other sanatoria throughout the country.

Incidentally, Doctor Trudeau's first patient was himself. At the time the diagnosis of the disease was equivalent to a sentence of death. No cure was known, and the unfortunate individual contracting it could only mark time against the inevitable. But Edward Livingston Trudeau changed all that.

Trudeau was born in New York city on October 5, 1848, the son of a family of doctors, for both his own father and his mother's father were physicians. His father was also a lover of the outdoors, a friend of the great authority on birds, John James Audubon, whom he accompanied on some of the naturalist's scientific expeditions and for whom he often drew illustrations of birds and eggs. Young Trudeau inherited his father's love for the woods and this was to play an important part in his later life.

When Trudeau grew up he was not quite sure what he wanted to do. An older brother had gone into business, but this did not appeal to him. Finally he decided upon a career at sea and he was about to enter the United States Naval academy when something happened that was to change his whole life. His brother became very ill of tuberculosis and young Edward gave up his appointment to Annapolis and returned home to nurse his brother to whom he was greatly devoted.

In those days the infectious nature of tuberculosis was not fully understood and young Trudeau did not realize that his devotion to his brother would so seriously affect his own health. Of this Trudeau in his autobiography says:

"We occupied the same room and sometimes the same bed. I bathed him and brought his meals to him, and when he felt well enough to go downstairs I carried him up and down on my back and I tried to amuse and cheer him through the long days of fever and sickness. . . . Not only did the doctor never advise any precautions to protect me against infection, but he told me repeatedly never to open the windows, as it would aggravate the cough; and I never did, until toward the end my brother was so short of breath that he asked for fresh air. . . . How strange that, after helping stifle my brother and infecting myself through such teaching as was then in vogue, I should have lived to save my own life, and that of many others, by the simple expedient of an abundance of fresh air!"

After his brother's death, Trudeau realized that he must start again on choosing a career, there being an added incentive in the fact that he had fallen in love with a New York girl, Charlotte Beare. He finally decided to become a doctor and in the fall of 1868 he entered the College of Physicians and Surgeons in New York city.

Miss Beare allowed Trudeau to announce his engagement to her a year before he was graduated from medical school. The young couple went abroad after their marriage on June 29, 1871. On the return trip Trudeau began to show symptoms of tuberculosis, but they were not understood as symptoms at that time. He and his wife took a little cottage on Long Island and there spent a very happy year. But Trudeau felt that he would make more progress in his profession if he were in New York. He took a house in the city and two months later he was offered a partnership with a well-known physician. After Trudeau was settled in New York he began to feel tired all the time and was advised to have his lungs examined. The doctor who examined him told him that his left lung was actively tuberculous.

In those days consumption was considered absolutely fatal. Trudeau says:

"I pulled myself together, put as good a face on the matter as I could, and escaped from the office, after thanking the doctor for his examination. When I got outside, as I stood on Doctor Janeway's stoop, I felt stunned. It seemed to me the world had suddenly grown dark. The sun was shining, it is true, and the street was filled with the rush of noise and traffic, but to me the whole world had lost every vestige of brightness. I had consumption—that most fatal of diseases! Had I not seen it in all its horrors in my brother's case? It meant death and I had never thought of death before! Was I ready to die? How could I tell my wife, whom I had just left in unconscious happiness with the little baby in our new home? And my rose-colored dreams of

achievement and professional success in New York! They were all shattered now, and in their place only exile and the inevitable end remained."

Trudeau thought that if he had only a short time to live he would like to spend it in the "peace of the great wilderness." He decided to go to the Adirondacks because of his love for the great forest and the wild life. In May, 1873, after a long, tiresome journey, he and a friend reached Paul Smith's, a famous hunting lodge in the Adirondacks. Mrs. Paul Smith's brother carried Trudeau upstairs, and put him down on the bed. Trudeau says he made the comforting remark: "Why, Doctor, you don't weigh no more than a dried lamb-skin!" But Trudeau didn't mind, for he was so happy to be in his beloved woods once more that he forgot the hardships of the trip.

Life in the mountain wilderness did wonders for him. In September he returned to the city with a gain of 15 pounds. But he soon lost ground again in his fight for health and again he went to the Adirondacks to spend the summer. Then he decided to spend the winter there, too, but it was with difficulty that he persuaded Paul Smith to permit him to stay, for so deep-rooted was the belief that a consumptive should seek a warm climate and avoid colds and storm that Smith did not want to be a party to the consequences if Trudeau subjected himself to the rigors of an Adirondack winter. Trudeau won the argument, however, and stayed. On his hunting trips during that winter the observations began which resulted in a complete revolution in the treatment of this disease.

"I found," said Doctor Trudeau, "that I could not walk far enough to stand much chance of seeing any game or getting a shot without feeling sick and feverish next day, and this was the first intimation I had of the value of the rest cure. I walked very little after this, and my faith in the cure became more and more fully established."

From this time on Trudeau's health improved and it was not long before he began casting about for ways and means to let other sufferers share in the benefits he was deriving. He chanced to read of a Silesian sanatorium, Doctor Brehmer's, and he began working on the idea of one for the Adirondacks.

No information was available on the building of sanatoria, but Doctor Trudeau felt that close housing should be avoided and that segregation such as could be secured by the cottage plan was preferable, as by this means abundant fresh air supply could be secured and the irritation of constant close contact with strangers avoided.

Friends in New York began contributing funds and "Little Red" was the first cottage built. It consisted of a single room, 14 by 18, with a small porch. It was furnished with two beds and was heated by a wood-burning stove. This little cottage, now kept as a relic and a museum, was the first sanatorium in the United States where the modern treatment of tuberculosis was given.

As Doctor Trudeau's work became known he began receiving the co-operation of leaders in the medical profession, and his sanatorium became an assured success. His single-handed fight to regain his own health had resulted in so much good to others that he was looked upon as a leader in his field, and when the National Tuberculosis association was formed in 1904 he was unanimously chosen its first president.

In the years from 1893 to 1904, when the sanatorium was growing so rapidly, great sorrow came to Trudeau and his wife. In these years they lost their daughter, Chattie, a beautiful young girl, and their son, Ned, a young man of great promise, who had just started to practice medicine in New York. In speaking of his son's death, Trudeau says: "Through all these terrible dark days, the tender sympathy and love of our friends and his friends shone, and shines even now, like a soft light in the midst of impenetrable gloom."

In spite of his sorrow and failing health, Trudeau kept his own light burning. It is burning still, although Trudeau died in 1915. The Trudeau sanatorium at Saranac lake is the living symbol of Trudeau. The Trudeau spirit is still alive there and it will live as long as the personality of this man is remembered. It is like a lamp set in the wilderness for all those who need help and comfort in their battle against tuberculosis and the cheery colors of this year's Christmas seals are at once a tribute to Edward Livingston Trudeau and beacons of hope to those stricken by the white plague.

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Washington.—Senator William E. Borah of Idaho, sometimes denominated as a progressive Republican, has sought out the front pages of newspapers

Fletcher Will Stick
again with a demand for reorganization of the Republican party. He called for the resignation of Henry P. Fletcher as chairman of the Republican national committee and was promptly met with a dignified declaration from the chairman that he had no intention of resigning and, further, that he intended to see what could be done with the present carcass of the elephant that was trod upon so badly in the last two elections.

That declaration would appear to have been enough to stop the Idaho senator temporarily, but it failed and he was back again on the front page with another press statement to the general effect that the present leadership in the Republican party would amount to little more than a huge joke unless there were reorganization, resurrection or reincarnation or something else. It seems, however, that the second blast by Senator Borah was more than an ordinary dose because it aroused Senator James Couzens of Michigan, another individual who enjoys labeling himself as a progressive Republican. The Michigan senator fired back at Senator Borah a challenge that the Idaho senator write something equivalent to a new program for the Republican party. Senator Couzens said he was not at all convinced that Senator Borah could point the way for revivification of the elephant's carcass and gave every indication, according to the view taken here, that he believed the one successful course for the party lay in offering a constructive program rather than constant criticism of the New Deal without offering substitute for it.

While Mr. Borah's demand for Mr. Fletcher's resignation caused some comment it did not stir the waters like Mr. Fletcher's reply. The chairman promptly showed fight. He said that to step out at this time would "plunge the party organization into confusion." He pointed out that there is machinery by which changes can be accomplished in the party organization through the calling of a special meeting of the national committee. This can be done on petition of sixteen members from sixteen different states and Mr. Fletcher suggested to Mr. Borah that if leadership changes were desired, the way was open to him.

It was in respect of this suggestion that Senator Couzens took a crack at Senator Borah by saying that if Mr. Borah had real plans, Mr. Fletcher should resign and the chairmanship should be offered to Mr. Borah so that his constructive ideas could be carried out.

Charles D. Hilles and Mark L. Requa, Republican national committeemen from New York and California respectively, also had their ire bestirred by Senator Borah while the row between Borah and Fletcher was proceeding. Neither of these men took much stock in the Borah proposal because they never have viewed things as the Idaho senator sees them.

Says Party Can Come Back
The controversy between the several outstanding individuals over what to do or not to do about the Republican party is considered by many political writers in Washington and by many political leaders as being little more than a flash in the pan and unlikely to lead to solution of the problem faced by the party which went down to such ignominious defeat in two successive elections. It has been Chairman Fletcher's contention that despite the licking the party took, it can come back and be as strong a force in American politics as it ever has been, but he hinted that nothing could be done until the party organization and rank and file of the voters get over the shock. This was the condition which confronted the Democratic party after the defeat of James M. Cox, the Democratic candidate in 1920, and it was paralleled in 1928 when President Hoover defeated Alfred E. Smith of New York. Yet the fact remains the Democratic party came back and is now in absolute control of the government machinery. Astute observers here generally, I believe, hold the view that some changes may be necessary in party policies. This view possibly was expressed better by Representative Fish, a New York Republican, than by anyone else when he said that it was apparent there should be an attempt made "to liberalize and to humanize" Republican party policies.

The problem confronting the party therefore, is looked upon as requiring something more than front page criticism. Indeed, I hear many expressions to the effect that a period of quiet consideration by party leaders may do more to develop a constructive program than all of the bushwhacking and gun toting by any of the regulars or irregulars can do. In other words, to sum up the picture as I hear the conclusions stated here, it would appear to be a time for the party leaders to brush away cobwebs and look upon conditions as they exist rather than to allow personal animosity and personal ambition to overcome solid judgment.

So as the Republican row is seen today, the case is what kind of an animal can be made out of the G. O. P. elephant. It may be a job for a veterinarian or a face-lifting and skin-stretching job. There are the western groups, there are the Borahs, there are the conservative easterners and there are many conservatives who do not like any one of the other factions. If Mr. Fletcher or Mr. Borah or Mr. Couzens can mold a party insignia out of the material at hand political writers generally believe the Republican party can make its presence felt in 1936. If, however, the Borahs, Nyes, Norrises and others continue to pull one way and the Fletchers, Hilleses and Requas are found tugging at the other end the chances of this elephant eventually dying seem better than ever.

Two seasons of trial have shown that in the Agricultural Adjustment act, American agriculture has an effective means of adjusting its production to the needs of the market, according to conclusions announced by Secretary Wallace in his annual report for the Department of Agriculture. Mr. Wallace believes that the adjustment program should be continued although he admitted that the enormous surpluses which previously existed have now largely disappeared as a result of drought or from other causes.

Would Continue AAA Program
The secretary's report shows some indication, in the opinion of observers, of an intention to change the tack of the adjustment program. He suggested that the task ahead may include adjustment of production to a rising demand and that, it was pointed out, will certainly not require crop reduction exclusively. The fundamental purpose, according to the secretary's outline, is to establish a balance between production and consumption, and in describing this program he coined the new phrase "balanced abundance." Unless this is done, Mr. Wallace declared, there is danger of the country "falling into a pit of scarcity economics."

"In 1933," the report continues, "agriculture had enormous surpluses of wheat, cotton, tobacco, and hog products, which had accumulated as a result of war-time expansion, economic nationalism, strangled foreign trade, and reduced domestic consumption. Prices had fallen to 50 per cent of their 1929 level. Merely to avert farm ruin it was imperative to eliminate the surpluses."

"As matters then stood, production control seemed to be synonymous with crop production. But it was never contemplated that reduction once started should be continued indefinitely. It would be a serious mistake to reduce farm production constantly. Such a course would raise prices temporarily, but would restrict consumption, and create new farm competition at home and abroad."

Mr. Wallace added that it is necessary to recognize that crop control involves a restriction of agricultural production and declared that the only alternative is a recovery in agricultural exports.

"This can be soundly achieved," he said, "only on a reciprocal basis with this country importing goods in return."

The secretary gave it as his opinion that immense benefits would accrue by increased international trade. It cannot be a world policy, according to his analysis, for each nation to "live at home," but the secretary did not state in his analysis what commodities he thought proper for importation. It was with respect to this phase of his report that there was much comment developed in Washington.

The Wallace report also stirred up discussion again as to the lack of coordination between various New Deal policies and agencies. New Dealers frequently have talked about developing export trade and vast sums have been expended by various groups and commissions under authority of President Roosevelt in efforts to send American products abroad—and get paid for them. To that extent, Secretary Wallace and the other New Dealers agree, but beyond that there appears to be a parting of the ways.

Problem for Farmers
Government efforts to prevent soil erosion—another term for stopping gulches—have created a problem for farmers and for manufacturers of farm equipment. One of the methods employed to control soil erosion is the construction of terraces on hillsides. Now, the Department of Agriculture has discovered that machines hitherto satisfactory for cultivation of flat or rolling land are no good for cultivating terraces. So Ralph W. Baird, one of the department's experts, has informed the American Society of Agricultural Engineers that machines for farm use hereafter must be more flexible.

The engineering society members were grateful. Some of them told me that they appreciated the government's interest in their problems and that doubtless modification of designs would result in many instances, but few of the engineers were impressed with the necessity for the far flung government methods. They appeared to think that the government's engineers had gone somewhat awry in making plans to prevent soil washes.

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ILLINOIS State News

Frank Burgraf, sixty, former editor of the Tuscola Review, died.

Jacob Schmidt, sixty-four, editor and owner of the Pekin Free Press, died of pneumonia.

Miss Kate W. Hamilton, ninety-three, author and poet, died in Bloomington as the result of a fall.

The Supreme court granted Neal McGinley, convicted in Franklin county of killing Grady Sutton, a state highway policeman, a new trial.

The Methodist Episcopal church of Irving, 20 miles west of Pana in Montgomery county, celebrated the one hundred and fifth anniversary of its founding.

Joseph McDaniel, seventy-nine, of Carbondale, attempted suicide on the grave of his wife, who died a few months ago. He cut his throat with a butcher knife.

Mrs. Alice Ashmore of Oakland filed petition in Coles county court asking a divorce from Sherman Ashmore. The couple were married in 1888 and separated in 1921.

Col. Spencer C. Dickerson, commander for the last five years of the Eighth regiment, Illinois National Guard, has retired with the grade of brigadier general.

John L. Zacharias, seventy-two years old, chairman of the board of the First National bank, Blue Island, and civic leader in the town, died in his home. He suffered a paralytic stroke.

The Illinois legislature will be urged to pass a law requiring the licensing of all automobile drivers in the state when it convenes in January, according to a recommendation made by Mayor Kelly's Keep Chicago Safe committee. The committee also recommended that a drivers' responsibility law be enacted.

Circuit Judge Ralph J. Dady, a Republican, ordered, at Waukegan, that the Lake county canvassing board issue a certificate of election as county clerk to Russ Alford, Democratic nominee in the election of November 6. The decision reverses the finding of the board that Lew A. Hendee, incumbent Republican, was elected.

Waukegan, the Lake county Gretna Green, broke all its own previous records during the last year, according to a report made public by Lew A. Hendee, county clerk. During the fiscal year that ended November 30, 6,214 couples were married, an increase of 783 over the previous high year, 1933, when 5,431 couples were married.

Fire of undetermined origin caused damage estimated at \$15,000 to an unoccupied house on the estate of Philip D. Armour in Green Bay road one and one-half miles north of Lake Bluff. The house, a two story 12 room colonial structure, was a show place of the neighborhood when it was occupied by the Armours several years ago.

Walter S. Rundle, who has spent 41 of his 71 years as an employee of the state of Illinois, lost his job as guard and messenger in the office of Secretary of State Edward J. Hughes. The veteran state employee received notice that he would be dropped from the pay roll as of December 15, but that he would not be required to report for work in the meantime.

Kiwanians and friends from throughout Illinois gathered at Thomas Lincoln Memorial cemetery near Mattoon and took part in the dedication of an ornamental fence around the graves of Thomas and Sarah Bush Lincoln, father and stepmother of Abraham Lincoln. Dr. John Thomas of Springfield, pastor of the First Presbyterian church, where the Lincolns worshiped, gave the dedication address. The fence was erected at the expense of Kiwanis clubs of the Illinois and eastern Iowa district.

Two armed men who invaded the farm home of Charles Edwards, sixty-five years old, ten miles west of Aurora, burned his face with a red hot poker in trying to force him to reveal a non-existent \$5,000, cache, when Edwards insisted that the money was in a bank. They threatened then to put his right eye out with the heated poker, and eventually seared his face just under the eye. After an hour of threats and torture, the two fled, taking about \$70 which they found in Edwards' trunk.

Russell O. Hanson, forty-two, former state's attorney of La Salle county, died at his home in Ottawa following a stroke of apoplexy. Hanson gained nationwide notice for his work in the trial of Harry Hill, prosecuted as the slayer of his mother Mrs. Eliza Hill, wealthy Streator widow, who was buried in the basement of her home. He also prosecuted the case against Hiram Reed, who was convicted of bombing a Dana schoolhouse in an effort to kill his sweetheart, Miss Inge Bradford, the teacher.

Thirty-three members of Alpha Gamma Delta sorority of the University of Illinois campus were put under quarantine after Miss Ruth Schwarz of Elburn, a member, contracted diphtheria.

It was necessary for Sheriff R. O. Watson of Shelby county to arrest Wayne and Bud Lawson, twenty-three, twins, so he could be sure he had the right man who was charged with extensive chicken thefts. Glenn Barton, thirty-eight, also was arrested on the same charge. Bud was released. Wayne and Barton were lodged in jail at Pana.



Christmas Gifts

By Luella B. Lyons

WITH more than a foot and a half of snow on the highway, the telephone lines down and not a chance of the mailman reaching them, Mary March bemoaned her negligence in putting off her Christmas shopping. And that very afternoon, the eight women of them living within a mile and a half of each other were to brave the drifts and hold their annual party, despite the weather.

"One nice book in the house that is fit to give, and that had to have a tiny hole burned right smack in the center of the lid, too," she wailed to Bob March. He tried hard to think of some way out of the situation, for he knew how much she usually counted on the annual party.

"I've just had an idea and I'd better care for it, being it's lonely," he declared



rather excitedly. "Where's that sheet of cellophane you peeled so carefully from off that box of mine the other day? Haul that out, get me that snapshot you had printed to send to my sister, and by that time—well, who knows!"

Bob was always thinking up ways and means to cover up for her lack of planning and foresight, and she blessed him as she ransacked happily for the desired items. But when she again joined Bob at the kitchen table, she gave a startled shriek.

"Bob, dear, that was the only gift in sight and now you've ruined it," but he smiled on, his pen knife cutting away that messy looking burn from the book lid. Then with an old wood burning set, he stippled the whittled edge of that hole in the leather binding. Then he backed that hole with a double piece of cellophane and bound the three edges to the inner side of the book lid with a tiny band of purple leather which matched the book.

In between the cellophane pieces Bob slipped the lovely tinted snapshot of Mary. With a squeal of delight, Mary accepted the new deal in Christmas gifts. "The newest thing in fads, Bob, darling," she assured him delightedly. Such a tiny bit of work had turned a perfectly impossible gift into something rare that might have come straight from the gift shop.

And after the women had raved over Mary's gift to the grab bag, Bob was given the surprise of his life. "What will you charge, Bob, to make over two or three books for me that very same way. One or two for the youngsters, too," they exclaimed. Bob made every moment of his spare time count, doing over book-lids for a long time after that. "Bless your bad memory, darling," he teases every time he makes another entry in the cash book of this spare time job of his.

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An Up-to-Date Santa Claus

By Florence Harris Wells

"THERE'S snow stretching as far as we can see in all directions. We've had no possible chance to get out the old car and rattle into town as we planned, and Christmas tomorrow." Tom Lambert looked questioning across their breakfast table at his wife, Lucy: "Do you think we can make the children understand that even Santa Claus couldn't urge his tiny reindeer through such an expanse of snow?"

"I've talked to them about it but their faith is boundless." Lucy's usually cheerful voice had a break in it. "Yet how could we tell that it would snow so long and steadily. But you are better, Tom. We have that to be thankful for."

"Yes, I'm better. Anything is better than being shut up in a stuffy office all day for a man that is used to God's great outdoors. But forget me. It's those three kids I'm worrying about."

"Don't worry, Tom. Let's have the faith of the children. I'll pop corn and we still have a few apples and nuts for their stockings."

It was nearing noon when they heard the whirr of the mail plane over their heads. Mary, Robert and little Tom rushed out to wave greetings.

"Look! Look!" little Tom shouted. "Something's fallen out."

Sure enough, a parachute had been released. Slowly but surely it descended towards the little group.

"It's going down the chimney!" Rob shouted.

But it missed the chimney, hit the edge of the roof and came tumbling down in their midst, a gay umbrella of red and green, with a large white bag securely tied to it.

Wired to the bunches of holly and evergreens, that bedecked the outside, was a card. "An accurate guesser of distance, that pilot," Tom muttered as he unfasted the card.

The children stopped tugging at the fastenings and listened attentively while Tom read:

"My reindeer couldn't navigate in such deep snow; so I'm sending your things by air mail, because the air mail man tells me you are such friendly children you must not be disappointed. — Santa Claus."

"I knew Santa Claus wouldn't forget us!" Rob shouted.

"So did I," Mary and little Tom said in one breath.

Lucy and Tom, Sr., looked at each other.

"Some thoughtful pilot," Tom said soberly.

Perhaps the air waves carried, to the fast disappearing plane, the "Merry Christmas" the little family shouted to their air man Santa Claus.

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DUNCAN DEE woke, grunted and relaxed once more into a morning nap. Somewhere in his mind were two ideas. One was of complete satisfaction after an enjoyable two days in New York. The second pricked at him uncomfortably. Something he should remember, but couldn't. Oh . . . well! He sank gently back into slumber.

At eleven o'clock, after breakfast in the house of his friends where he was staying, he became electrified. He had forgotten something. Something very important. A Christmas night dinner-dance that evening. He had been invited by Rosamond Tone, a girl he was quite mad about. How could he have forgotten? It seemed impossible. But Rosamond had telephoned him two evenings ago, exactly one minute before a hasty departure for New York. He had been delighted, charmed to take her. Then . . . that long freezing ride . . . finding a place to stay which did not cost too much, dressing, getting to a late party which was big and brisk, and went on and on

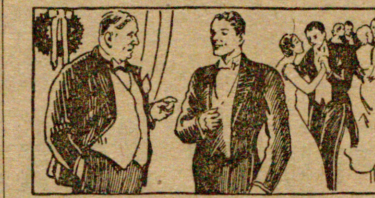


until morning and breakfast. Then a few scant hours of sleep, another afternoon party outside the city . . . a sleet storm, and the sensible decision that he would not drive back in town for his evening clothes . . . but keep on going to the second informal engagement for the evening . . . a hundred and thirty miles in another direction, where he would stay all night.

So, here he was at eleven the next morning, a hundred and thirty miles from his evening clothes . . . and due in a few hours at a party forty miles in quite an opposite direction. This was the manner in which Duncan was wont to spread out his week-ends. Bedlam raged in his brain.

It wasn't the party so much; it was the girl. Rosamond Tone was more than lovely—she was lovable. She was also the daughter of old Taurus Tone, the head of the company in which Duncan held a responsible but not impressive position. And there was that guy named Frank Nester. He, too, held a responsible but not impressive position in the same place. He, too, loved Rosamond, or at least paid her conspicuous attention. Mr. Tone glared at both of them. It was old Taurus' way; and you could like it or leave it. No one wished to leave it, certainly not Duncan Dee nor that Frank Nester fellow.

At noon Duncan called up Rosamond long-distance, to assure her he had not forgotten and would be there. Immediately then he began scouring the town for dress clothes. All the people he knew were going to dances that night. They needed their own. He began to feel silly and a little sick. But he contrived in the course of three hours to collect one pair of dress-suspenders, a white tie, and proper waistcoat. Another hour yielded a dress-shirt and pair of trousers. This was



sheer triumph of personality. Somebody let him have studs and a collar. He'd have to wear his ordinary black shoes and socks. He still required a coat. He could not get a coat!

Duncan went to the dinner dance. He looked exceptionally happy and well groomed. Frank Nester was there. He also looked well groomed but far from happy. Rosamond, if not unkind, had been frugal in giving dances to him.

Old Taurus was there, snorting and suspicious. Once he grabbed Duncan's elbow. "See here, young man," he growled, "that coat of yours looks darned familiar, and a little large. Could it, by any chance, be one of mine?"

"Yes, sir!" said Duncan, looking Rosamond's father straight in the eye. That was the best way with old Taurus. "My own is in New York. I collected all the other things from friends. I came anyway. And Rosamond . . ."

"I thought so!" Taurus glared at him. "Well, it appears you have courage, and that you keep your wits about you. It should help you get along. Report to me tomorrow morning. We'll talk over that . . . er . . . opening I mentioned."

"Oh, sir . . . I'll tell Rosamond right away."

"You'll do no such thing!" Taurus roared.

But Duncan told her. Rosamond said she had already selected a sweet apartment, and an egg-beater. "In case you asked me, you know."

Duncan kissed her and stated he must be very careful not to spill anything on her father's coat . . . and they kissed again.

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IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D.,
Member of Faculty, Moody Bible
Institute of Chicago.)
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Lesson for December 23

THE CHRISTIAN HOME

(Christmas Lesson)

LESSON TEXT—Luke 2:8-19; Ephesians 6:1-4.

GOLDEN TEXT—Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.—Luke 2:14.

PRIMARY TOPIC—The First Christmas.

JUNIOR TOPIC—Jesus the Saviour Is Born.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Christmas and the Christian Home. YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—What Is a Christian Home?

It is exceedingly difficult to follow the workings of the mind of the Lesson Committee when they selected these Scripture passages to be treated under the topic "The Christian Home." It is manifestly impossible to deal with these two passages as presenting a Christian home. It will be better, then, to center attention upon these passages in the light of their essential meaning, apart from the topic suggested.

1. The Birth of Jesus (Luke 2:8-19). The prophet (Micah 5:2) foretold the Savior's birth about seven hundred years before this time.

1. His birth announced to the shepherds (vv. 8-14).

a. The time of (v. 8). It was while the shepherds were keeping watch over their flocks by night. The glorious gospel message was thus sounded forth to these humble men while busy with their common duties. Humble situation in life is no hindrance to the reception of the gospel message.

b. The first gospel message was preached by the angel of the Lord (v. 9). Angels have always had a vital ministry from God to men. Angels are, no doubt, interested in men. Since they are personal beings they know how to sympathize earnestly with fallen and sin-cursed men.

c. The nature of their message (vv. 10-14). It was good tidings of great joy. It was good tidings because the darkness of heathendom which had so long governed earth was beginning to vanish; the casting out of Satan, the prince of this world, was about to take place; liberty was soon to be proclaimed to those who were in bondage; the way of salvation was soon to be opened to all; the knowledge of God was no longer to be confined to the Jews, but offered to the whole world. Truly this was glorious news, so glorious that a multitude of the heavenly host accompanied this announcement with their song of praise. The Savior's birth manifested the glory of God, and wherever this good news is received and lived there is found good will among men. The sign which was to make real this announcement was the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes lying in a manger.

2. The shepherds investigating (vv. 15, 16). They did not stop to argue or raise questions, though these things were no doubt passing strange to them. They went immediately to Bethlehem where they found everything just as represented. These humble men had the privilege of first gazing upon the world's Savior, the very Lord of glory.

3. The shepherds witnessing (vv. 17-19). When they beheld the Babe they could not remain silent, therefore went back praising God. Those who really hear the gospel message and come to know the Savior personally cannot be silent. The one who hears good news must tell it to others.

II. The Mutual Relation of Parents and Children (Ephesians 6:1-4).

1. Responsibility of children (vv. 1-3).

a. They are to obey their parents (v. 1). The ground of this obedience is the fact that the parents stand in the place of God to them.

b. The child should honor the parents (v. 2). Obedience to parents is limited to the period of immaturity. When the children take their place in the establishment of new units in society they are no longer under obligation to obey their parents. "Honor" means to have in reverence. This obligation rests upon children during the lifetime of their parents. Prosperity and long life are the rewards of God to the children who discharge their duties to their parents.

2. The parents (v. 4). Doubtless the word "fathers" was intended to be inclusive of the mothers.

a. Provoke not your children to wrath. This doubtless means that in the exercise of paternal authority there should be the avoidance of irritation.

b. To bring them up in the nurture and admonition of the Lord. "Nurture" doubtless means to educate, and "admonition" means discipline. Parents are responsible, then, for the proper education and discipline of their children. Parental responsibility is a fundamental principle of life, and does not change from age to age.

Death and Personality

Every man who ponders long the worth of life as it finds expression in personality and who in addition has spiritual fellowship with Christ, will reach the conclusion that personality persists beyond the grave.

A Gospel to Live By

Take the Gospel, not as a mystic pass for eternity, but as a rational word to live by. Take it to your heart with gladness, for it brings good tidings.

HOW TO SHOOT

By Bob Nichols

Shooting Editor, Field and Stream

THE shot that is missed more often than any other shot in hunting is the fast-flying overhead shot coming in directly over you. This is the shot that the duck hunter encounters frequently, although it does not present itself very often in upland hunting. When such a chance does present itself, however, what do you do to score a hit?

For years, as a boy, I wasted shell after shell trying to connect with fast-flying ducks coming in directly overhead. Sometimes they would not be any more than thirty yards high. Invariably I would score a miss on them coming in. Not a few of the times I would then turn around and drop the bird going away. I couldn't understand why I was missing the incomers.

Older heads than mine were bothered by the same puzzling shot. One old duck hunter—and a very successful hunter he was, too—once told me that it was useless trying to kill a duck coming in on this kind of shot. His explanation was that the shot simply would not penetrate to the bird's vitals shooting crosswise through the duck's heavy breast feathers. "Let 'em pass," he counseled me, "and shoot into 'em from behind, the way their feathers lay, and you'll kill 'em every shot."

This didn't sound reasonable to me. I had a very wholesome respect for the speed and penetrating power of shotgun pellets at 30 to 45 yard range.

One day, sitting in a corncock blind I had rigged up for myself, in came a flock of about a dozen blue-wing teal. They were coming straight over me at about 35 yards high, and they were coming fast. My concealment was so constructed that I knew I would never be able to get out of it in time to shoot at them going away behind me. As they whirled into me I pulled up on the leader, gave him what I thought was the proper lead, and fired. What happened so amazed me that I forgot to shoot the second barrel. I had shot at the leader—and killed the last bird in the flock! Which meant that I had shot behind the bird I pulled on and missed it by a good six feet.

When I examined the dead bird I found its breast—right where its feathering was the heaviest—was neatly punctured by four 4's. So—I reasoned—my old advisor was wrong. And if No. 4's would kill through the breast feathers of a teal, they would do the same thing to a mallard, or even a goose. And the whole trouble was that I wasn't leading my overhead incoming shots enough. I couldn't figure out why such a big lead was necessary on this type of shot. All I knew was that you had to double your lead, and that whenever you did it this way you scored. I had proved it. That was enough. But it wasn't until some years later that I arrived at the correct explanation. Here it is:

On the overhead incoming shoot you of course can't see your target at the instant you pull the trigger. You "bury" the target, as the saying goes. But—the instant your eyes lose sight of the target your hands and arms unconsciously stop the swing of your gun. The result is that, instead of shooting ahead of the target with the proper killing lead, you actually shoot almost at the target, and by the time the shot charge gets up there the duck has already passed the danger point and the charge tears a large hole in the air behind him.

A good rule to follow on this type of shot is to pull dead on the incoming duck and then, just at the instant of firing, swiftly jump the muzzle up over the target so that it will seem to be shooting at a point about twice as far in front of the target as would seem necessary. In other words, try to "double your lead"—a very good rough estimate of what it seems you are doing when you do it correctly. Try this—see how readily it solves the "puzzle!"

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Man's Organic Make-Up

Is Likened to an Army

Comparing the life of man to a military maneuver, Dr. Ales Hrdlicka, of the Smithsonian Institution, believes each organ and each part of the body has its own growth curve.

This deduction, it was said, arises from extensive studies of living material and great accumulations of human skeletal material by the institution's division of physical anthropology.

It is thought that each person, as far as growth curves are concerned, is an aggregation of thousands of dependent, yet fairly independent individuals. The true growth curve of an individual, the institution pointed out, is a recent determination.

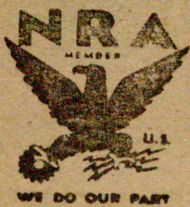
Doctor Hrdlicka's findings revealed that each bone, each feature, the brain, and all other organs progress from birth to death with a regular curve, and that each curve is specific for a certain part or organ.

Thus, it was explained, life for such a complex organism as man is roughly analogous to a highly complicated colony of social insects, or to a military maneuver where thousands of different movements must be co-ordinated in one general movement at all times, although each soldier retains a certain amount of individuality.

Fundamental similarity of organ growth curves, Doctor Hrdlicka said, is proved by the fact that they do not differ greatly in any race.

THE NEWS-BULLETIN

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FRIDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1934

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Combination gas stove
and garbage burner. Phone Tinley
Park 17-R 2tcFOR RENT—Brick house 20 ft.x
50 ft. suitable for combination
living quarters and broiler raising; 1
acre of ground; \$10 a month. Will
take part of rent in work. Scott C.
Wilson, 1 mile west of Wolf Road
on 159th Street. 2tcFOR SALE—Cow Boy Tank heater
reasonable. I. D. Marti, Mokena,
Ill., Phone 55-W2. 2tcFOR SALE—8 piece dining room
set. \$25.00. Mrs. George Hopman,
Tinley Park. 2tcPIANO MANUFACTURER will
turn over credit of \$275 paid by
former customer on beautiful Cable
Grand Piano now stored near Mo-
kena. Like new; continue small
monthly payments. Write Credit
Mgr., P. O. Box 137, Chicago, Ill.
12-5cWE BUY and sell dogs and puppies.
Smitty's Dog Farm, 123rd and Arch-
er Ave., Lemont, Illinois. 52pCOAL FOR SALE: Lots of heat,
low ash, excellent substitute for Po-
cahontas, Black Gold, lump or egg,
\$6.00; Mine run, \$5.75; Screenings,
\$4.75. Grundy Mining Co. Cedar-
crest 1131. 1cLPIANO MANUFACTURER will turn
over credit of \$275 paid by former
customer on beautiful Cable Baby
Grand Piano now stored near Mo-
kena. Like new; continue small month-
ly payments. Write Credit Mgr., P.
O. Box 137, Chicago, Illinois.

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Carnival

Sat. Dec. 22nd
8 P. M.

Ducks, Geese and Turkeys
Morry's Tavern,
Mokena, Illinois

Experience has proved
to us that

Globe FEEDS

Are best.

Home Town Egg Mash\$2.15
Rival Egg Mash\$2.40
Rival Poultry Scratch\$2.15

Christmas Specials

Large Tree Ripened Florida Oranges
23c per Dozen. Jumbo Grape Fruit
49c per Dozen.

Grover C. Elmore Poultry Co.

177th and OAK PARK AVE.,
Tel. Tinley Park 100

Christmas Party

at the
FRANKFORT TAVERN

Sat. December 22

Featuring
"THE MELODY KINGS"
FRANKFORT, ILLINOIS

TINLEY PARK

In Memoriam

In Memory of Bobby Goessel who
passed away five years ago, Decem-
ber 23, 1929.A strange voice whispers low,
This Joy must thou forego,
Thy first and best.
A Shrouded phantom stands
Crossing the best loved hands
For Churchyard rest.LOVING PARENTS
AND GRANDMAThe H. B. F. Club was entertain-
ed at a Christmas party at the home
of the Misses Wilke Tuesday after-
noon with fourteen guests present.
A Christmas tree added its charm
to the lovely party. A gift exchange
was featured. The decorations of
the rooms and dining table were in
keeping with the holiday season. All
present had a fine time.Mr. and Mrs. John Goni and son,
Cassie Gonia Margaret Selle, Mr.
and Mrs. R. Pratt, all of Chicago
will be entertained at the Gonia
home Christmas eve.TRADE WITH
OUR ADVERTISERS

For the Holidays

December 21 and 25

SUGAR PURE CANE 10 pounds	51c
BROOKFIELD BUTTER, lb	33c
GOOD LUCK OLEOMARGARINE, lb	17c
BROOKFIELD CHEESE, American or Brick, lb.	26c
APPLE SAUCE, N. S. Ho. 2 can	15c
PINEAPPLE, Crushed or Sliced, small can	10c
CELERY HEARTS, lb	12c
CHOCOLATE FINGER or PUFF COOKIES, lb	22c
ORANGES, Dozen	35c
LEMONS, Dozen	30c
CHRISTMAS MIX CANDY, lb	19c
BLACKSTONE CHOCOLATE, 1 pound box	25c

Orders taken for Fish, Oysters, Cottage Cheese.

EVITT'S STOP & SHOP

Mokena, Illinois

Tel. 46

A bright and merry
Christmastide
1934

Medicine It's Friends And Enemies

A 98c Doctor and a 69c Druggist are your ene-
mies, because neither can serve you with efficiency
at a bargain counter price.

Don't Bargain for your Health

Employ a reputable doctor and druggist who will
serve and give the best they know with professional
sincerity and honesty.

Bargaining In Medicine Aids Corruption

FOR YOUR LAST MOMENT XMAS GIFT
REQUIREMENTS WE SUGGESTBox Candy
Box Cigars
Poker Chip SetsShaving Sets for men
Cosmetic Sets for women
Manicuring Sets

COMPLETE LINE OF XMAS CARDS

Tinley Park Drug Store

Prescription Chemists

TINLEY PARK M. E. CHURCHES
Rev. Chas. H. Hedler, PastorTinley Park English M. E. church
C. L. Gardner, Sunday School Su-
perintendent.Miss Luella Foskett, Organist
Services at Tinley Park M. E. at
9:30 a. m.

Sunday School 10:30 a. m.

Tinley Park German M. E. Church
H. J. Bettenhausen, Sunday
School Superintendent.

Sunday School at 9:30 a. m.

Miss Ruth Andres, Organist.

Preaching service 10:45 a. m.

The German M. E. Sunday School
of Tinley Park will celebrate its
Christmas festival in the Country
Church on December 24, beginning
at 7:30 p. m. and Christmas ser-
vices will be held in the same church
in the German language at 9:30 a. m.
December 25th.The December meeting of the
Ladies aid was held at the home of
Mrs. Wm. Hollstein of Tinley Park.
The officers for year 1935 are as
follows:President, Erna Keuch; Vice-presi-
dent, Minnie Fulton; Secretary, Jean
Breitbarth; Treasurer, Mamie Hol-
stein.All the ladies join in wishing the
officers a successful year for 1935.The annual Yuletide party of the
ladies aid will be on December 28
with Mrs. Cleveland Hollstein as
hostess. The ladies plan an exchange
of gifts.The next regular meeting of the
aid will be held on January 9, 1935,
at the home of Mrs. Ben Bettenhau-
sen at 1:30 p. m.Christmas festival in the country
church given by the German M. E.
Sunday school will be given on
Monday evening, Dec. 24 at 7:30.Christmas services in the same
same church will be held in the
German language at 9:30 a. m. on
Dec. 25.

MOKENA

WILL the party who took a brown
overcoat by mistake at St. Mary's
hall Dec. 14, please call 23-J-2 Mo-
kena?While going down cellar, Clifford
Mahoney slipped and fell and hurt
his spine.

Founder Guillotined

Lavoisier, the founder of modern
chemistry, was in 1794 sentenced to
death and guillotined by the Revolu-
tionary tribunal because he had, under
the king, held the post of farmer gen-
eral of the revenue.

Advertise Your Business

SPECIAL SALE

Dec. 21 & 25

SUGAR PURE CANE 10 LBS.	51c
APPLES WEATHY'S One bushel	\$1.65
ORANGES, Large; 1 dozen	32c
CANDY CHOC. CHERRIES, 1 lb.	25c
CANDY MIX FANCY, 1 lb.	13c
CANDY FILLED, FANCY 1 lb.	18c
NUTS MIX, FANCY 1 lb.	22c
COOKIES, FANCY BOX	21c
CRANBERRY SAUCE N. S.	15c
PUMPKIN. SCOTT NO. 2 1/2	10c
PEACHES, W. C. No. 2 1/2	19c



Geo. F. Wannemacher

Phone 30

MOKENA, ILLINOIS

News Among the Churches

ORLAND PARK CHURCHES
CHRIST LUTHERAN CHURCH
(A changeless Christ for a Changing
World)
Orland Park, Illinois
Rev. A. Lach, PastorThis Sunday English services at
10:00 a. m.Bible class and Sunday school
meet at 9:00 a. m.Christmas festival will be observed
by a children's program and address-
es by the pastor on Christmas Eve
beginning at 7:15 o'clock.On Christmas day there will be a
festival service conducted in both
the German and English language
beginning at 10:00 a. m. The mixed
choir will render a Christmas num-
ber at this bilingual service.Sunday after Christmas there will
be English service at 10:00 a. m. At
this service a class of six adult con-
firmants will make public confession
of the chief parts of christian doc-
trine and by the rites of confirmation
received into the communion mem-
bership of the church.New Years Eve English services
with celebration of the Holy com-
munion. Preparatory service at
7:15; Regular service at 7:45 p. m.
New Years day English service at
10:00 a. m. Everybody is welcome at
all our services.ST. MICHAEL'S CHURCH
Father Wm. Gorey
Mass each Sunday morning at 7 a.
m., and 9 a. m.

MOKENA CHURCHES

IMMANUEL LUTHERAN CHURCH
W. J. Geffert, Pastor
Sunday School 9:00 a. m.English service on first, third and
fifth Sunday at 10:00 a. m. German
service on 2nd and 4th Sunday at
10 a. m.MOKENA M. E. CHURCH
Rev. Walter Gray, MinisterST. MARY CATHOLIC CHURCH
Rev. Father Roman, O. F. M.Mass 1st Sunday in month 7 and 9
a. m. Other Sundays 9 a. m.ST. JOHN'S EVAN. CHURCH
Mokena, Illinois

Rev. Theo. M. Haefele, Pastor

Mildred Woodrich, organist.

Milton Woodrich, Sunday School
Superintendent.Saturday Dec. 22. Confirmation
class session from 9 to 11 a. m.Sunday Dec. 23. Sunday School at
9:30 a. m. Morning worship, 10:30.Monday, Dec. 24. Xmas program of
the Sunday School will be present-
ed in the church at 7:30 p. m.Tuesday Dec. 25. Christmas Day,
services at 10:00 a. m. in the En-
glish language. Holy Communion
will be celebrated.Thursday Dec. 27. Regular monthly
meeting of the Church Council in
the church at 7:30 p. m.FRANKFORT M. E. CHURCH
C. F. Schellhase, Pastor.

Miss Eva Jean Pfaff, organist.

Mrs. Wesley Hollstein, Choir Dir-
ector.Mr. Urban Schellhase, Sunday
School Superintendent.Christmas services at 9:30 a. m.
Subject, "We Shall See Him."

Sunday School at 10:30 a. m.

The Sunday School will render
its annual Christmas program on
Christmas Eve, Dec. 24 at 7:00 p. m.GREEN GARDEN M. E. CHURCH
C. F. Schellhase, Pastor

Miss Emma Andres, Organist.

Mrs. C. F. Schellhase, choir direc-
tor.Mr. Edwin Bettenhausen, Sunday
school Superintendent.Sunday Evening, Dec. 23, at
7:00 o'clock, the Sunday School
will give their Christmas program.The Young People of the church
will give their annual play at the
church Thursday evening, Dec. 27,
at 7:30 o'clock. Special music will
be sung by the Ladies' Chorus and
the Chorus choir.ORLAND PARK M. E. CHURCH
(A Friendly Church)
Rev. John Mullen, PastorChurch School Sup't., George
Munch; Pianist, Lois Ludwig; Choir
Director, Royal Glahn.9:30 a. m. Church School
10:45 a. m. Divine Worship. The
joyous Christmas season is with us
again. Come and worship the Sav-
iour and give him a chance to speak
his life-giving message to your
heart.6:30 p. m. Intermediate and Senior
League.Monday (Christmas Eve) at 8:00
p. m. Special Sunday School Christ-
mas program and the Christmas
pageant "The Eternal Quest."ST. PETER'S EVANG. CHURCH
Rev. G. Gerhold, Pastor.
Frankfort, IllinoisSunday, Dec. 23. Regular services
German 8:30 a. m. Bible school 9:30
English service 10:30 a. m.The Young people will meet at the
church at 7 p. m. to go Christmas
Carolling.

Monday, Dec. 24

Christmas exercises by the begin-
ners, primary, junior and intermedi-
ate departments of the Bible school
at 7:30 p. m.

Tuesday, Dec. 25

German service 9:30 a. m. En-
glish service 10:30 a. m.

Thursday, Dec. 27

Ladies aid society 2 p. m. followed
by a "coffee" until 7 p. m. At 7:30
a special program which will culi-
mate in the presentation of the beau-
tiful Christmas play entitled "Christ-
ophers Orphans". Special music by
the orchestra.

Sunday, Dec. 30

Regular service with celebration
of Holy communion at the close of
both services.

Monday evening, Dec. 31

A five hour program will be ren-
dered by the Young people's depart-
ment of the Bible school which will
culminate in a Midnight Candle
service. Special music by the orchestra.Tuesday, January 1, German
Services at 10 a. m.Wednesday, January 2, Regu-
lar annual congregational meeting
at 7:30 p. m.The final rehearsal for the Christ-
mas Eve program will be held on
Saturday, December 22, at 2 p. m.
All taking part in this program
should be present promptly on time.

TINLEY PARK CHURCHES

TINLEY PARK CATHOLIC
CHURCH

Father Boyle, Pastor

Mass every Sunday at 8:30 a. m.

EV. LUTHERAN ZION CHURCH
Tinley Park, Illinois

Alb. Buddenhagen, Pastor.

Sunday, Dec. 23-German service
at 10:30 a. m.Monday, Dec. 24-Children's christ-
mas program at 7:30 p. m.Tuesday, Dec. 25-English service
at 10: a. m.

German service at 11:00 a. m.

Sunday, Dec. 30, English service
at 10:30 a. m.Monday, Dec. 31-German service
at 8:00 p. m.Tuesday, Jan. 1 - English service
at 10:30 a. m.Sunday, Jan. 6-English service at
10:30 a. m.

Sunday School at 9:00 a. m.

Wednesday, Jan. 9 - Ladies Aid
meeting at 2:00 p. m.TRINITY LUTHERAN CHURCH
Oak Park Ave. and 159th St.,
Wm. Greve, Pastor.Sunday Dec. 23. Fourth Sunday
in Advent, at 10 o'clock, Christmas
Eve. services at 7:00 o'clock will
be the Children's services. The
School children will sing and recite
the wonderful Christmas Story.Services on Christmas Day at
10:00 o'clock.On second Christmas Day Student
Wm. Schilling will deliver the ser-
mon.All are cordially welcome to
worship the new born Christ Child
with us and thus spend a blessed
Christmastide.

Important Waterway

The Suez canal, opened in 1869, has
a length of 101 miles, and a minimum
width of 147 feet, 8 inches. The max-
imum draught of water allowed for
vessels using the canal is 82 feet. The
average time for transit through the
canal is 15 hours 20 minutes. The
canal is owned by a company, and
Great Britain holds a controlling in-
terest in the company.

His Instructions

The broker was very sick, and at
times delirious. In one of his lucid
moments he asked the nurse what the
last readings had shown his tempera-
ture to be. "One hundred and one,"
she said. "Good," said the patient.
"When it gets to 101½, sell."